

DECEMBER

STILL 52 PAGES

No.22

BLACKHAWK

10¢

and beautiful
FEAR
battle Death
and Destruction!

*Ronald
aldrich*





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UNIVERSE.COM

GIVEN

GIVEN



33rd YEAR

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PREMIUMS or CASH COMMISSION

BE FIRST

ACT NOW



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Boys Girls

MAIL COUPON



Ladies Men

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ACT NOW

BE FIRST

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Print LAST Name Here

Write or paste coupon on postal card or mail in an envelope

Blackhawk



The Blackhawks batter down the stout defenses of evil! They've done it for years—and they'll keep doing it—Earth's top team of fighters for freedom and justice seeks out its foemen in every land and on every sea, and knows not the meaning of defeat or despair!

The once barren island of Sharkan, midway in the ocean between two great continents, bustles with activity...

WE'RE ALMOST THROUGH WITH THE WORK! THIS WILL BE AN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT... A LINK JOINING TWO HALVES OF THE WORLD!

RIGHT, BOSS! LET'S HOPE NOBODY INTERFERES!



LOOK, THOSE SWEATING FOOLS HAVE ALMOST FINISHED THE SHARKAN AIRPORT! SOON IT WILL BE OPEN TO INTERNATIONAL AIR TRAFFIC...

PERHAPS SO! IF NOBODY INTERFERES!



While, in a capital city on the mainland...

BLACKHAWK, I'VE INVITED YOU HERE TO DISCUSS THE NEARLY FINISHED SHARKAN AIRPORT! IT WILL BE AN IMPORTANT FACTOR IN COMMERCE, PEACE AND GOOD WILL!

YES, MR. COMMISSIONER--IF NOBODY INTERFERES! WHERE DO MY FRIENDS AND I FIT IN?



THE AIRPORT IS ON AN ISLAND BELONGING TO NO NATION! IT IS BEING BUILT BY PEACE-LOVING FRIENDS FROM SEVERAL COUNTRIES! SINCE THERE'S NO NATIONAL RESPONSIBILITY--

OF COURSE! THERE CAN BE NO NATIONAL DEFENSE! WELL?



WE ARE ASKING YOUR BLACKHAWKS, WHO, AS A BAND, REPRESENT VARIOUS PEOPLES, TO GUARD SHARKAN ISLAND-- SECRETLY!

A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, BUT WE ACCEPT, GLADLY!



ANDRE! YOU'RE RIGHT ON TIME!



MAIS OUI! AND WIZ ME COME OLAF AND STANISLAUS! ZE OZZERS...



RIGHT! HERE THEY ARE! CHUCK-- HENDRICKSON-- CHOP CHOP!



HERE, BLACKHAWK!



JA, HERE!



ME HERE, TOO!





THE CONFERENCE WAS WHAT WE EXPECTED! WE'RE ASKED TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE SHARKAN AIRPORT! WE'LL TAKE OFF AT DAWN!

MEANWHILE, IT'S EVENING, LET US ATTEND ZE BALLET! I HAVE PROCURED ZE TICKETS FOR ALL!



VOILA! TRES MAGNIFIQUE, ZE ART OF ZE DANCE!



EN AVANT, BLACKHAWK! ZE CURTAIN, SHE WILL RISE IN TEN MINUTE!

GO AHEAD, ALL OF YOU! I'LL JOIN YOU IN A MOMENT---



YOUR HANDKERCHIEF! THE INITIAL ON IT IS THE INITIAL OF---

YES, BLACKHAWK, YOUR FRIEND AND OLD ALLY, FEAR! I WANT TO SPEAK OF SHARKAN AIRPORT---



YOU GUESSED--

WHY ELSE ARE THE BLACKHAWKS IN THIS CITY, EXCEPT TO DISCUSS SHARKAN AIRPORT--- WHERE DANGER DRAWS CLOSE THIS MOMENT?

WHAT DANGER, FEAR? WHO THREATENS THE AIRPORT--- AND HOW?

I KNOW VERY LITTLE, REALLY! ONE OF A PARTY OF ADVENTURERS HAS SHOWN ME ATTENTIONS! HE BOASTS TO IMPRESS ME!



TONIGHT HE DROPPED A HINT THAT HIS CHIEF PLANS AN ATTACK ON SHARKAN AIRPORT--- VERY SOON! I HAD TO WARN YOU!

THANK YOU, FEAR!



A LA BONNE
HEURE, BLACK-
HAWK! JUST IN
TIME! ZE
BALLET...

WE WON'T
HAVE TIME TO
WATCH IT,
ANDRE! COME,
ALL OF YOU!
WE LEAVE FOR
SHARKAN
AIRPORT
AT ONCE!



Later...

MY RADIO HAS
CONTACTED THE
SHARKAN SIGNAL
TOWER, BLACK-
HAWK!

IDENTIFY
US AND TELL
THEM WE'RE
COMING IN
TO LAND!



WELCOME, BLACKHAWK!
WE HADN'T EXPECTED YOUR
VISIT SO SOON...OUR
FIELD ISN'T READY
FOR PLANES TO
LAND!

WE'RE HERE TO
HELP YOU SEE
THAT IT'S
COMPLETED
WITHOUT
TROUBLE!



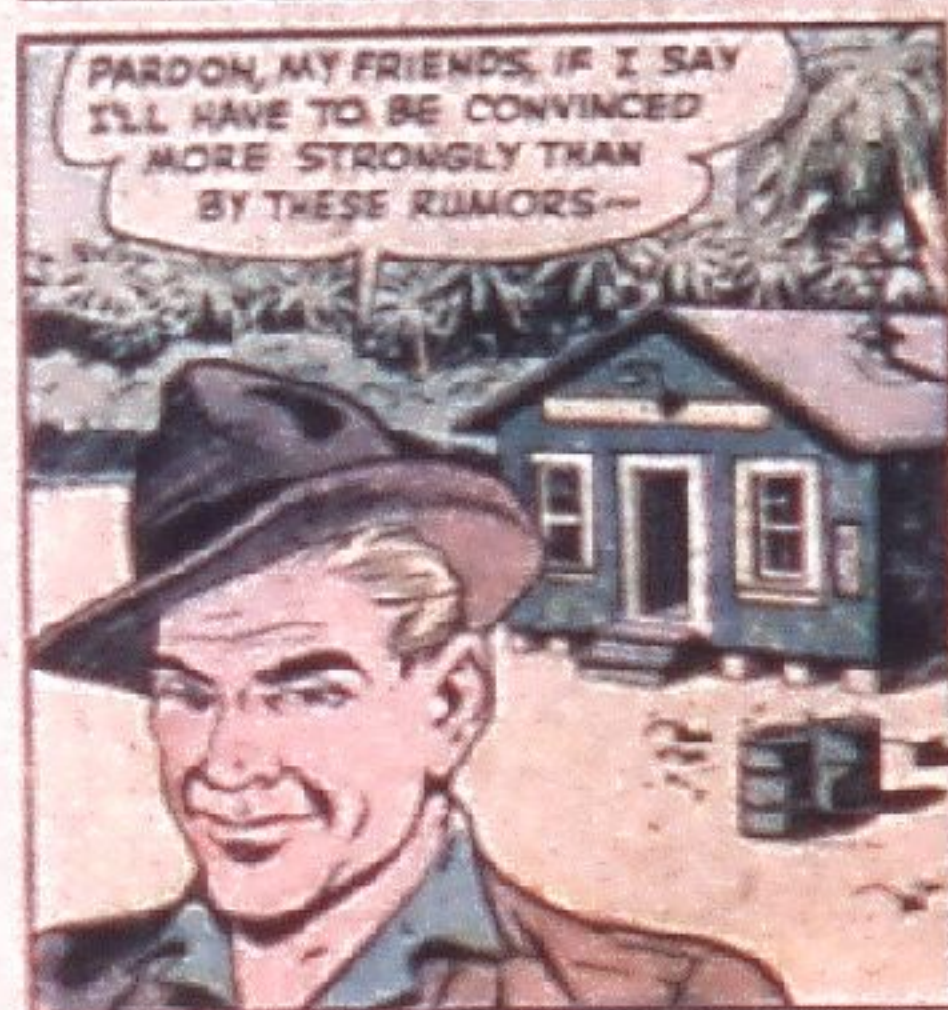
TROUBLE? WHAT TROUBLE
COULD POSSIBLY THREATEN
SHARKAN AIRPORT?

LET ME INTRODUCE
MY FRIEND, MISS
FEAR, WHO BROUGHT
US THE WARNING!



ONE OF A MYSTERIOUS BAND OF
ADVENTURERS HINTED TO ME THAT
HE AND HIS FRIENDS WOULD ATTACK
HERE, AND SOON! THAT'S ALL
I KNOW!

DIDN'T HE TELL
WHY? AND HOW?
AND WHO?



PARDON, MY FRIENDS, IF I SAY
I'LL HAVE TO BE CONVINCED
MORE STRONGLY THAN
BY THESE RUMORS...



WHAT
WAS
THAT?

BAM!



MUST HAVE BEEN A BOMB ...
FELL ON OUR ADMINISTRATION
BUILDING!

AND STRANGE PLANES
ATTACKING US! QUEECK!
TAKE COVER!



OUT OF THE WAY,
CHOP CHOP! THEY'RE
MACHINE-GUNNING
US!



BY GOLLY, DAS
YUMPING-YACKS
BAN RUN! COME
BACK AND
FIGHT!

ACH SO, OLAF! PEY
DID NOT DARE TO LAND
UND MEET US!



EVERY ONE OF OUR
PLANE'S GOT DAMAGED,
CHUCK! THEY'LL HAVE TO
BE REPAIRED!

THE TRANSPORT
SUPPLY SQUADRON
ARRIVES AT DAWN
TOMORROW!
THEY'LL HAVE THE
STUFF YOU WANT!



THE AIRPORT ITSELF
ISN'T BADLY KNOCKED
OUT! ONLY OUR
RADIO ...

IN OTHER
WORDS, OUR
PLANES
CAN'T LEAVE --
YOUR RADIO CAN'T
SIGNAL! WE'RE CUT
OFF FROM THE REST
OF THE WORLD!



BUT THE SUPPLY
SQUADRON COMES
AT DAWN TOMORROW ...

OUR ENEMIES
PROBABLY KNOW THAT!
THEY'LL TRY TO FINISH
THE JOB BEFORE
THEN!



Meanwhile, at the edge of the landing field...

OKAY, BOYS, LET'S TAKE UP WHERE THE AIR RAID LEFT OFF! GO TO WORK ON THEM!



LOOKY SEE! BAD MEN SHOOTEE, KILLEE, YES?



OPEN FIRE, STANISLAUS! SPRAY DEM WITH DAS MACHINE GUN—MY BAN JOIN IN CHORUS RIGHT AWAY!

FORM FOR DEFENSE, MEN!



THERE SEEMS TO BE AN ARMY OF THEM! THEY'RE SPREADING OUT TO SURROUND US HERE!

RETREAT TO THAT BIG ROCK PILE! AND MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT! WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH AMMO AS IT IS!



WE MIGHT MAKE A STAND HERE, BUT THE BLACKHAWKS ARE SHORT ON AMMUNITION!

WE CAN USE THIS DYNAMITE!



HERE, ANDRE! WILL THIS HELP?

TRES BIEN, MA'M'SELLE FEAR I LIGHT ZE FUSE, SO! ZEN I THROW—

The Blackhawks receive their assailants with a shower of dynamite sticks...

DON'T GO ANY NEARER! TAKE COVER AND PEN THEM UP AMONG THOSE ROCKS!

WE CAN HOLD THIS POINT! THE SUN IS SETTING ... NIGHT WILL HIDE US FROM THEM!

NIGHT WILL ALSO HIDE THEM FROM US AS THEY SNEAK FORWARD TO ATTACK!

WHOOOM!

THEY MUST KNOW YOUR TRANSPORTS WILL ARRIVE TOMORROW! I THINK THEY INTEND TO LEAVE NOTHING OF YOUR WORK AND YOU BUT DESTRUCTION!

IF ONLY WE KNEW WHO THEY'RE HERE... WHO SENT THEM!

AS SOON AS IT'S DARK I'LL SNEAK OUT AND LEARN WHAT I CAN!

BRAVO...IT'S A BRAVE PLAN! AND WE COME TOO, BLACKHAWK!

NO! TOO MANY MIGHT ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION! YOU'LL STAY AND WATCH UNTIL I RETURN! THAT'S AN ORDER!

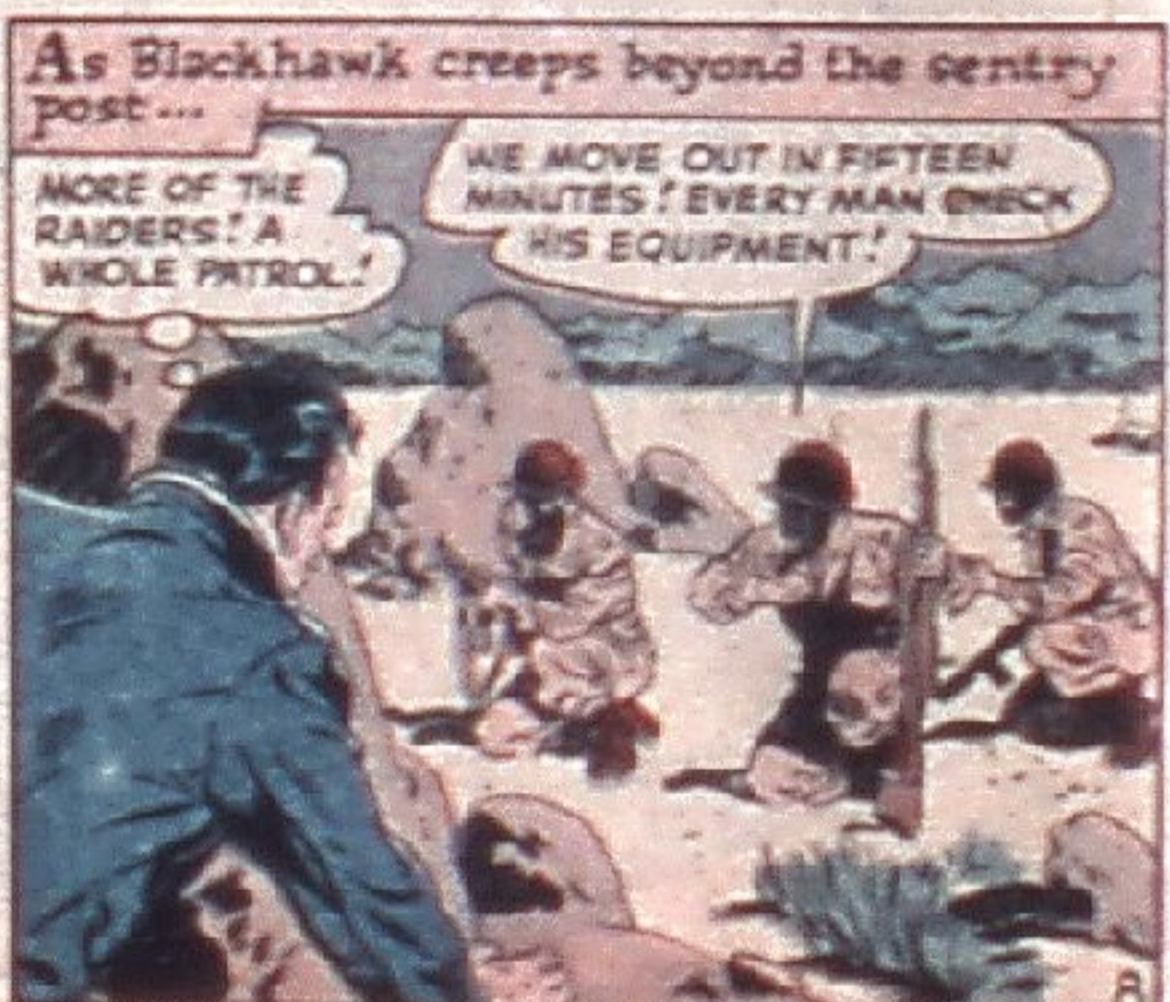
WE OBEY, BLACKHAWK!

GOOD LUCK TO YOU, BLACKHAWK!

AND BAD LUCK TO OUR UNINVITED GUESTS YONDER!

SOMEBODY FOLLOWING ME! WHEN HE GETS CLOSE ENOUGH, I'LL...

NO, BLACKHAWK! I'M A FRIEND, COMING WITH YOU...





THIS ISLAND AIRPORT IS TOO VALUABLE FOR MERE PUBLIC SERVICE! FIRST, IT WOULD BE BETTER AS A SOURCE OF WEALTH TO A WORTHY ADVENTURER!

LIKE YOU, ORLOFF? YOU AND YOUR RAIDERS ARE GOING TO SMASH THE INSTALLATIONS THAT HAVE ALMOST BEEN COMPLETED?



EXACTLY! THE INTERNATIONAL PROMOTORS WILL BE AGHAST... DISHEARTENED! THEN, UNKNOWN... I STEP FORWARD, AS A PUBLIC-SPIRITED HELPER!

YOU OFFER TO REBUILD HERE, I TAKE IT?



AGAIN YOU UNDERSTAND MY PLAN! I WILL BE HAILED FOR MY ENTERPRISE AND IDEALS OF SERVICE! I'LL BE ALLOWED TO HOLD SHARKAN AIRPORT... AND COLLECT THE RICH FEES!

YOU FORGET ONE THING, ORLOFF! I'M HERE TO EXPOSE AND DESTROY YOU!



CORRECTION, PLEASE! I'M HERE TO DESTROY YOU... WITH THE HELP OF MY FIGHTING FOLLOWERS!

YOU CONSIDER THESE ODDS TOO MUCH FOR ME? THE BLACKHAWKS HAVE FACED TEN TIMES THEIR NUMBER AND TRIUMPHED!



ENOUGH OF THIS MOCKERY! LET HIM BE THE FIRST TO PERISH! READY! AIM!...



FIRE! MAKE EVERY SHOT COUNT!



CURSE THE CUNNING DEVIL! HE WAS NOT ALONE WHEN HE CAME TO PARLEY WITH ME!

NO BLACKHAWK IS EVER ALONE! EVEN THOUGH I TOLD MY MEN TO WAIT, THEY USED GOOD JUDGMENT IN BEING READY FOR THIS EMERGENCY!



Orloff's superior numbers are caught off guard by the world's most deadly team of fighters!

KEEP DEM AWAY FROM DER VEAPONS!

WAITEE UP! CHOP CHOP SHOW YOU CHINESE KATCHET TECHNIQUE!



I'LL ESCAPE! ONLY A WOMAN TO BAR MY PATH!

POOR MAN! HOW LITTLE HE KNOWS FEAR!



HE KNOWS FEAR NOW, FEAR--IN EVERY SENSE OF THE WORD!

LEAVE HIM TO ME, BLACKHAWK! I'LL IMPROVE HIS VOCABULARY EVEN FURTHER!



YOU'RE MY PRISONER, MR. BIG SHOT!

I KNOW HE'S IN SAFE HANDS, FEAR! MEANWHILE, I'M MISSING OUT ON SOME FASCINATING ACTION!



MAKE A STAND HERE, MEN! AHHH!

WE ALLOW NOBODY TO STAND AGAINST US!





IT'S SUNRISE! QUICK, ROUND THEM UP WITH THE WEAPONS YOU'VE CAPTURED!

ORLOFF'S BEEN TAKEN! WE SURRENDER!



Soon...

LOOK! THE TRANSPORTS ARE COMING! WE'RE SAFE!



AGAIN I DIDN'T OBEY YOUR ORDERS! INSTEAD OF WAITING, I RETURNED TO CALL THE OTHER BLACKHAWKS! LUCKILY, THEY ARRIVED IN THE NICK OF TIME!

WE MADE ZE ADVANCE PAST ZE POST OF ZE FALLEN SENTRY! AFTER ZAT, WE EFFECTED ZE SURPRISE—TRES FACILE, OUI!



YOU'VE BEATEN THEM, BLACKHAWK! WHAT WAS IT ALL ABOUT?

ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO PROFIT BY USING VIOLENCE AGAINST LAW-ABIDING PEOPLE! WHEN WILL THE RATS OF THE WORLD EVER LEARN?



OUR PLANES ARE IN FLYING ORDER AGAIN! AND WE HAVE AN EMERGENCY CALL ELSEWHERE! WILL YOU STAY BEHIND AND COMPLETE THE REPORT, FEAR?

THIS TIME I'LL DO AS YOU SAY! GOOD-BYE—GOOD LUCK!



WHAT AN AMAZING MAN, THAT BLACKHAWK! HE CONQUERS—AND NEVER BOTHERS TO STAY FOR THE HONORS DUE HIM!

RIGHT! BLACKHAWK CONQUERS—AND NEVER BOTHERS TO STAY FOR ANYTHING OR ANYONE!

Blackhawk



His name was **PLUNDER**, and rightly so! Driven by a lust for power unparalleled in history, his infernal mind conceived a scheme to shackle the forces of nature far below the earth's surface... and with these forces, to control the world! It remained for the gallant Blackhawks to smash his plans for conquest to smithereens!

At the Blackhawk's secret rendezvous...



Y'KNOW, ANDRE, THIS PIERCE BUSINESS WORRIES ME! HE'S ONLY ONE OF DOZENS OF SCIENTISTS WHO HAVE DISAPPEARED OF LATE!



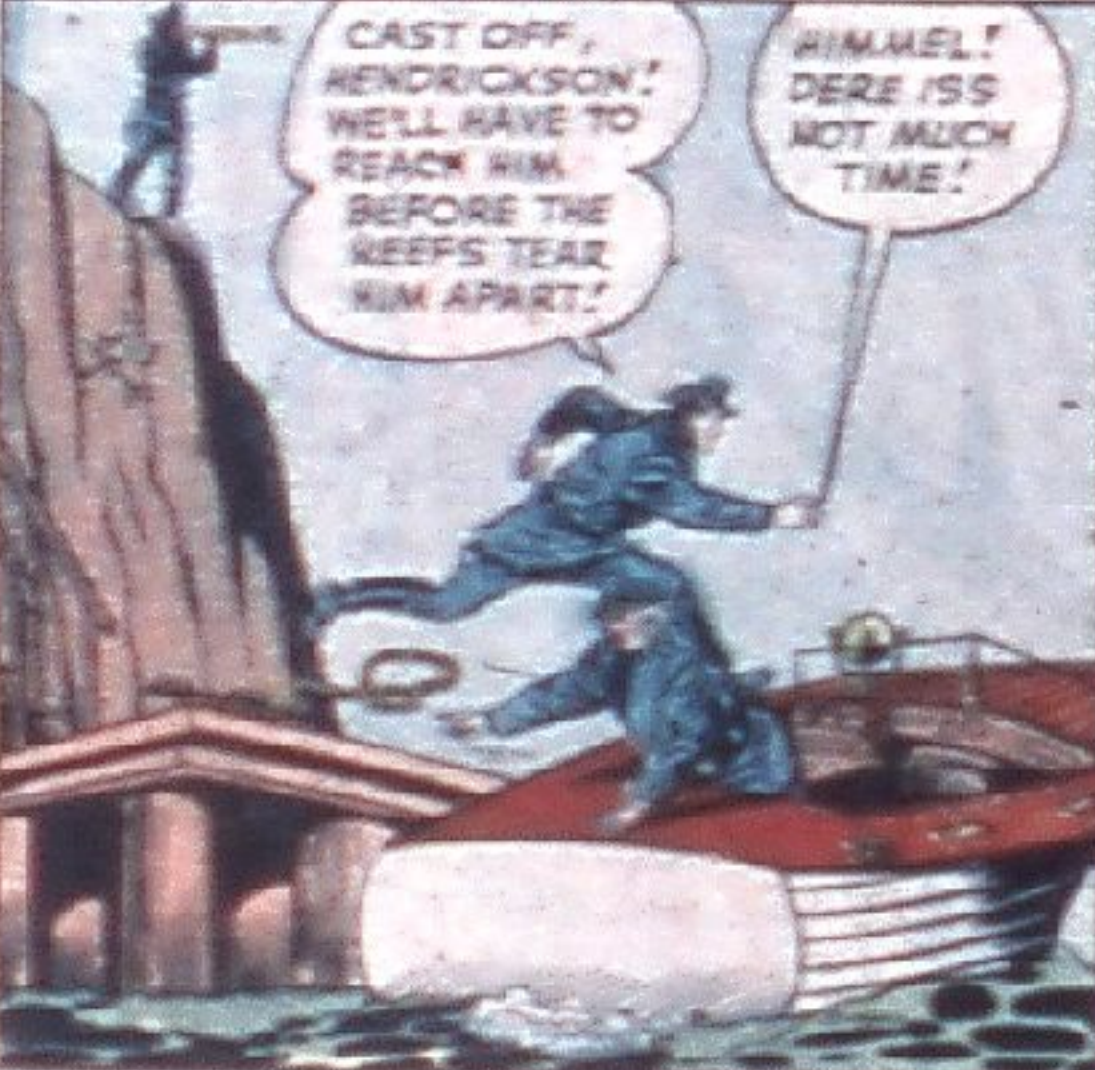
OUI, BLACKHAWK! MADMEN THE WORLD OVER ARE USING SCIENCE TO FURTHER THEIR GREEDY SCHEMES AND VENTURES!

COME QUICK! MAN ON RAFT APPROACHES REEFS NEAR ISLAND!



WH-? A RAFT NEAR THOSE TREACHEROUS REEFS? IT'LL BE SMASHED TO BITS!

CAST OFF, HENDRICKSON! WE'LL HAVE TO REACH HIM BEFORE THE REEFS TEAR HIM APART!



HIMMEL! DERE ISS NOT MUCH TIME!

GREAT SCOTT! WHAT A COINCIDENCE -- IT'S ADAM PIERCE, AND HE'S HALF DEAD!



BY GOLLY, YOU'RE RIGHT, BLACKHAWK! IT'S DER SCIENTIST DER PAPERS MENTIONED! HE IS IN BAD SHAPE, ALL RIGHT!



R-PLUNDER -- M-MAUNA KOA -- GLUG-UG -- OH-H!

HE'S DEAD, POOR DEVIL! DID YOU MAKE OUT ANYTHING HE SAID?

HERE MUTTERINGS, I THINK



MAUNA KOA -- MAUNA KOA! THAT NAME SOUNDS FAMILIAR! WHERE DID I --

KEEP THINKING CRUCK! ANDRE AND I ARE GOING TO VISIT PIERCE'S HOME! NOTIFY WASHINGTON THAT HE'S DEAD!

Later, at the noted scientist's home—

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WHO WOULD WANT TO HURT DAD? HE NEVER HARMED A SOUL!

THIS IS A CRUEL WORLD, MISS PIERCE! IF YOU COULD TELL US SOMETHING—ANYTHING, PERHAPS WE COULD HELP!



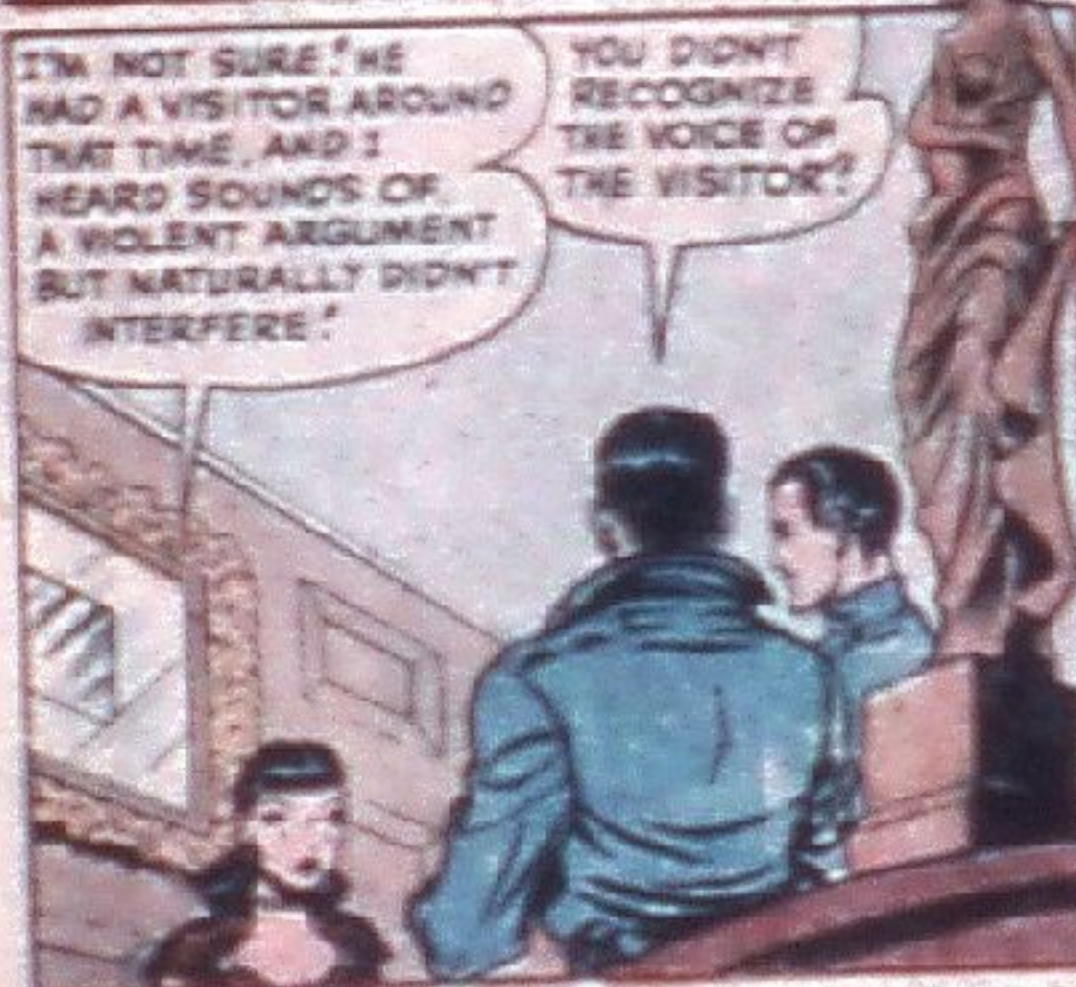
I KNOW SO LITTLE—ONLY THAT DAD WAS WORKING ON A THEORY OF SHACKLING A NOVEL SOURCE OF ENERGY! A FEW WEEKS BEFORE HE DISAPPEARED, HE SEEMED DEPRESSED!

WAS THERE SOME REASON FOR THEE'S FEELING, MAMSELLE?



I'M NOT SURE! HE HAD A VISITOR AROUND THAT TIME, AND I HEARD SOUNDS OF A VIOLENT ARGUMENT BUT NATURALLY DIDN'T INTERFERE!

YOU DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THE VOICE OF THE VISITOR?



THE VOICE SOUNDED FAMILIAR, BUT THAT'S ALL! PERHAPS IT WAS HIS FELLOW SCIENTIST, JOHN MOLTEN—I CAN'T SAY POSITIVELY!

JOHN MOLTEN, EH? IF YOU CAN GIVE US HIS ADDRESS, WE WON'T DISTURB YOU FURTHER, MISS PIERCE!



A few minutes later, at the home of John Molten—

IT'S TRAGIC, GENTLEMEN! OF COURSE, LIKE ALL SCIENTISTS, PIERCE AND I DISAGREED AT TIMES! I CONSIDERED HIS NEW SCHEME RATHER OUT-LANDISH AND ILLOGICAL!

APPARENTLY THE GOVERNMENT DID NOT SHARE YOUR VIEWS, SIR!



THE GOVERNMENT IS GROPPING, BLACKHAWK—GROPPING FOR ANYTHING THAT WILL PRODUCE A NEW SOURCE OF ENERGY! BUT PIERCE'S IDEA OF HARNESSING UNDERGROUND FORCES WAS A BIT TOO MUCH FOR ME! PREPOSTEROUS!

THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION, MR. MOLTEN!





WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT FELLOW, ANDRE?

I CANNOT TELL! HOW YOU SAY—SOMETHING SHE DO NOT SMELL PROPERLY!



ALL SET, ANDRE? LET ME KNOW WHEN TO PULL HER!

WAIT! MA FOI—ZE BOMB EES HEAVY! SHE DOES NOT FEEL RIGHT!



GREAT SCOTT! NO WONDER SHE DIDN'T FEEL RIGHT! LOOK HERE! A BOMB SPLICED TO THE MAGNETO—JUST LUCK THAT YOU DIDN'T SET IT OFF!

SACRE MONDE! THEES EES BAD! LET US CHECK YOUR SHIP ALSO!



GOOD THING WE CHECKED! I WAS WIRED FOR THE SAME KIND OF DEATH!

WHEW! ZE EXCITEMENT, SHE EES ALREADY STARTING, EH? LET US GET BACK TO ZE ISLAND FAST! WE HAVE THREINGS TO DO, MON AM!



Hi, fellows! You remember I said MAUNA KOA sounded familiar? IT'S THE NAME OF A MOUNTAIN ON ONE OF THE VOLCANIC GROUP ISLANDS IN THE PACIFIC!



THANKS, CRUCK! LET'S GO INSIDE AND COMBERS NOTES!



CRUCK, BEFORE WE HEAD FOR THE PACIFIC, DIG IN YOUR FILES AND GET ME ANY DOPE YOU HAVE ON A SCIENTIST NAMED JOHN HOLTEN!

RIGHT!



WHA! I'LL LOOK AT IT LATER! IT'S TIME FOR THE BLACKHAWKS TO TAKE TO THE AIR!

Suddenly, the earth trembles and shudders—



WH—?

HEY!

SAPRISTI!

IT'S A VIOLENT EARTH TREMOR! CRUCK, CONTACT THE MT. TREAPER OBSERVATORY AND GET A SEISMOGRAPHIC CHECK!

RIGHT!



HERE IT IS! "TREMORS—VICINITY OF VOLCANIC ISLANDS—ERUPTION EXPECTED SOON..."

VOLCANIC ISLANDS? MMM, CHUCK SAID MAUNA KOA WAS ON ONE OF THE ISLANDS IN THAT GROUP! WE'D BETTER GET STARTED IN A HURRY!



Hours later—

THERE'S THE FIRST OF THE VOLCANIC ISLAND, BOYS, AND WE'D BETTER SEE IF WE CAN HELP THE NATIVES DOWN THERE. FIND A CLEAR BEACH FOR A LANDING!

ROGER!

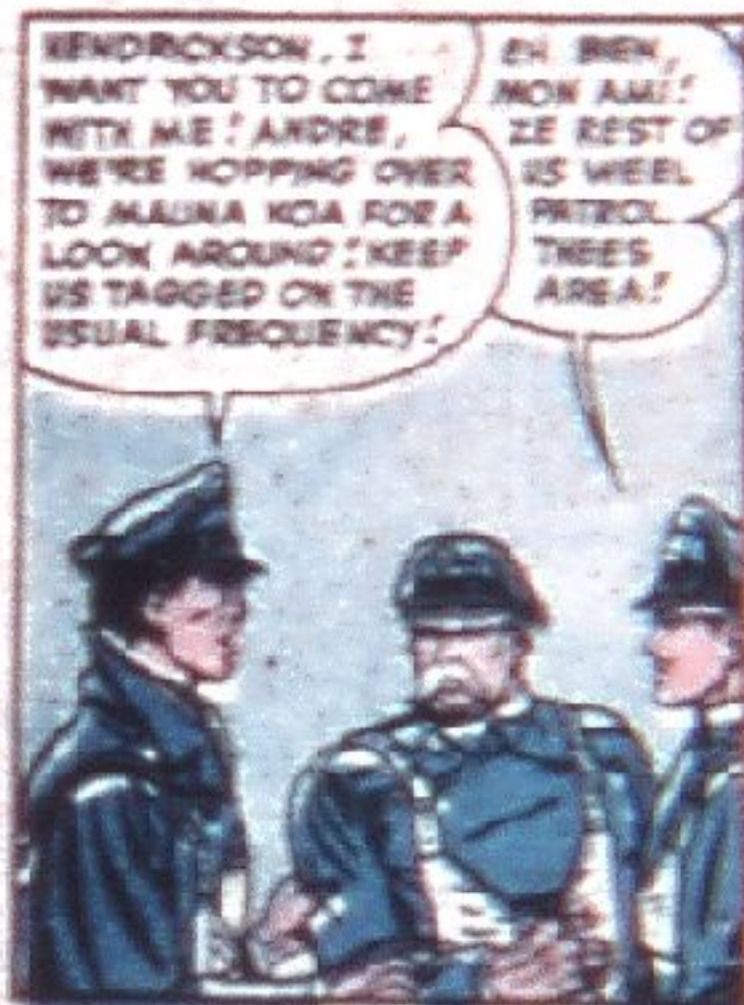


TOO LATE, MEN! THOSE POOR DEVILS ARE DOOMED, AND WE'RE POWERLESS TO HELP THEM! PREPARE TO TAKE OFF!

HEY, WHT! HERE'S ANOTHER REPORT COMING THROUGH! VOLCANOES ARE ERUPTING ON EVERY ISLAND WITHIN A HUNDRED-MILE RADIUS!

ZAT MEANS MAUNA KOA, TOO, EH?





HENDRICKSON, I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME! ANDRE, WE'RE HOPPING OVER TO MAUNA KOA FOR A LOOK AROUND! KEEP US TAGGED ON THE USUAL FREQUENCY!

EH, BREN, MOH AMI! ZE REST OF US WHEEL PATROL THREES AREA!



ACCORDING TO THE MAP, THAT'S MAUNA KOA, HENDRICKSON! BUT LOOK--THE VOLCANO IS ONLY SMOOKING!

HMM, I RAFF SEEN VOLCANO SMOKE IN DER OLD COUNTRY... BUT DOT DOESNT LOOK LIKE DER SMOKE OF AN ERUPTING CRATER!



YOU'RE RIGHT, HENDRICKSON! THAT ISN'T GENUINE VOLCANIC SMOKE! LET'S LAND ON THE BEACH!

YAH!

Meanwhile, in the very depths of the earth, a fantastic scene is taking place--



TWO PLANES LANDING ON THE BEACH, PLUNDER!

WH--? THE FOOLS! WHAT COULD THEY BE DOING HERE? ORDER THE OUTER PATROLS TO PICK THEM UP--ALIVE, IF POSSIBLE!



JOT DOWN ALL THE DETAILS, HENDRICKSON! THIS IS GOING TO MAKE A VERY INTERESTING REPORT!

YAH! DERE ISS SOMETHING STRANGE GOING ON HERE!



BLACKHAWK! WATCH OUT--BEHIND YOU!

HUH? THANKS, HENDRICKSON! I'LL HAVE A WHIRL AT HIM!



LIKE OLD TIMES, EH, BLACKHAWK!

I'M TOO BUSY RIGHT NOW TO REMEMBER!



WE DON'T NEED GUARDS NOW, BLACKHAWK! ESCAPE IS IMPOSSIBLE!

THINGS ARE ADDING UP, MOLTEN! YOUR WHOLE SCHEME IS QUITE CLEAR NOW, AND THE NAME PLUNDER FITS YOU PERFECTLY!

CLEAR, YOU SAY? I HARDLY THINK SO! YOU CAN SCARCELY BEGIN TO KNOW WHAT IS GOING ON HERE! BUT I'LL TELL YOU!

DON'T BOTHER! IT'S OBVIOUS THAT SLAVERY IS GOING ON HERE! THE SAME KIND OF INHUMAN SLAVERY THAT DROVE POOR PIERCE TO ESCAPE FROM THIS ROTTEN HOLE!



AND YOU'RE THE FELLOW WHO SNEERED AT PIERCE'S THEORIES! YOU SEEM TO BE GETTING A GREAT DEAL OUT OF THEM!

EXACTLY! PIERCE WAS NAIVE! HE ONLY WORKED FOR THE GOOD OF MANKIND! I WORK FOR MYSELF... AGAINST MANKIND! IT'S SIMPLER!

MY SLAVES ARE ALL KIDNAPPED SCIENTISTS! THEY'RE HARNESSING THE GREATEST FORCE KNOWN TO MAN... THE ENERGY OF THE EARTH ITSELF!

INTERESTING, MOLTEN! GO ON!



AS YOU KNOW, ALL ENERGY MUST HAVE AN OUTLET! AN ACCUMULATED STORE OF TREMENDOUS ENERGY SEEKS THE PATH OF LEAST RESISTANCE!

THAT'S BASIC, BUT GO ON!

WHEN I RELEASE THIS PENT-UP ENERGY, IT FOLLOWS THESE FISSURES AND CRACKS BENEATH THE EARTH'S SURFACE AND EMERGES THROUGH THE CRATERS OF EXTINCT VOLCANOES!

AND SO YOU PRODUCE MAN-MADE ERUPTIONS, EH?

PRECISELY! SEE THIS MAP OF THE UNITED STATES? I INTEND SHORTLY TO START A SERIES OF SHOCKS THAT WILL TURN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS INTO SEETHING VOLCANOES!

FIRST WE'LL PUT SOME OTHER SPOTS ON THAT MAP OF YOURS, MOLTEN!

YAH! WE ERUPT RIGHT NOW, BY GOLLY!



ARRGH!
S-SEIZE
THEM!

NOT BEFORE WE SMASH
THAT ASBESTOS HIDE YOU'RE
WEARING!



YOU FOOLS! I'LL EXPOSE YOU TO
THREE THOUSAND DEGREES OF WHITE
HEAT AND TURN YOU INTO STEAM!
LOCK THEM UP, FOR THE TIME
BEING!



SO FAR, SO GOOD!
CONTACT GOVERNMENT
HEADQUARTERS AND
INFORM ZEM WE ARE
HERE!

I'VE ALREADY DONE
SO, ANDRE! THEY'RE
READY TO SEND
ENOUGH SHIPS AND
AND FIGHTERS TO
SMASH AN ARMY!



In the meantime—

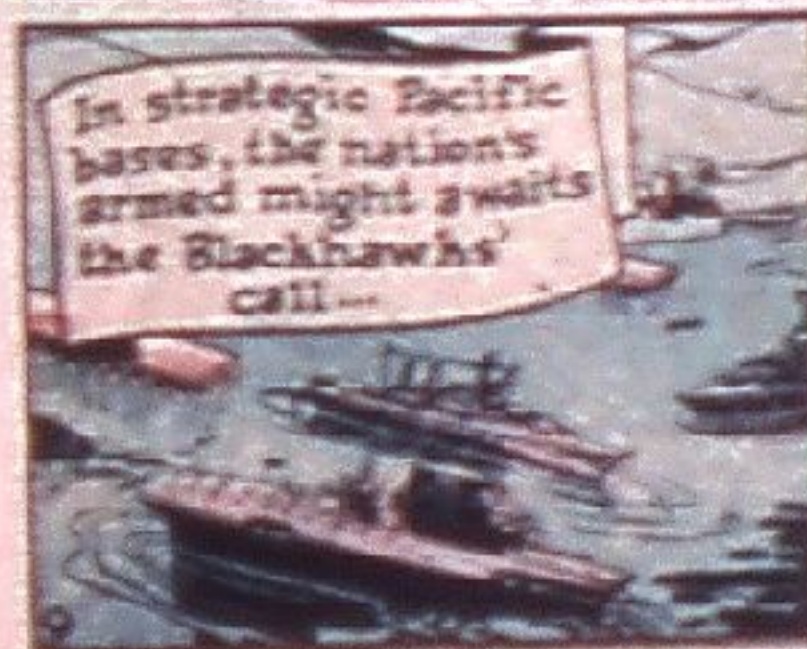
BY GAB! DIS BAN
PLACE WHERE LAST
MESSAGE RECEIVED
FROM—AND LOOK!
THERE BAN BLACK-
HAWK'S AND
HENDRICKSON'S
PLANES!



STRANGE NATIVES ON THIS ISLE!
WE HAD BETTER DISARM ZEM
BEFORE ZEY SPREAD ZE ALARM!
IF ZEY ARE ALL RIGHT, WE WILL
APOLOGIZE LATER!



In strategic Pacific
bases, the nation's
armed might awaits
the Blackhawk's
call...



BLACKHAWK



SHHH, MON AMI!
DO NOT TALK
UNTIL I WEEESH
YOU TO!

QUIET, BY
GAR! WE DON'T
WANT NOISE
THIS TRIP!



ALORS,
QUEECKLY
AND QUIETLY!
TAKE US TO
YOUR LEADER
OR I BREAK
ZE ARM!

OKAY, OKAY!
I'LL SHOW
YOU THE SET-
UP, BUT
YOU'LL
REGRET
IT!

I'D
BETTER
RADIO THE
NEAREST
REINFORCEMENTS
BOYS! SEE YOU
LATER!



AA! ASBESTOS
SUITS---AND NOW,
CALL ZE ELEVATOR
YOU SPEAK OF!

EASY ON MY
ARM! I'LL CALL
IT! I M-MIGHT
AS WELL TELL
YOU THAT YOUR
OTHER MEN ARE
IN A CELL DOWN
BELOW!



WHY?
REY. DLP!
GLUB!

BY GAR! WHY YOU BAN TALK
SO MUCH, EH? WE TAKE
ELEVATOR TO BOTTOM!



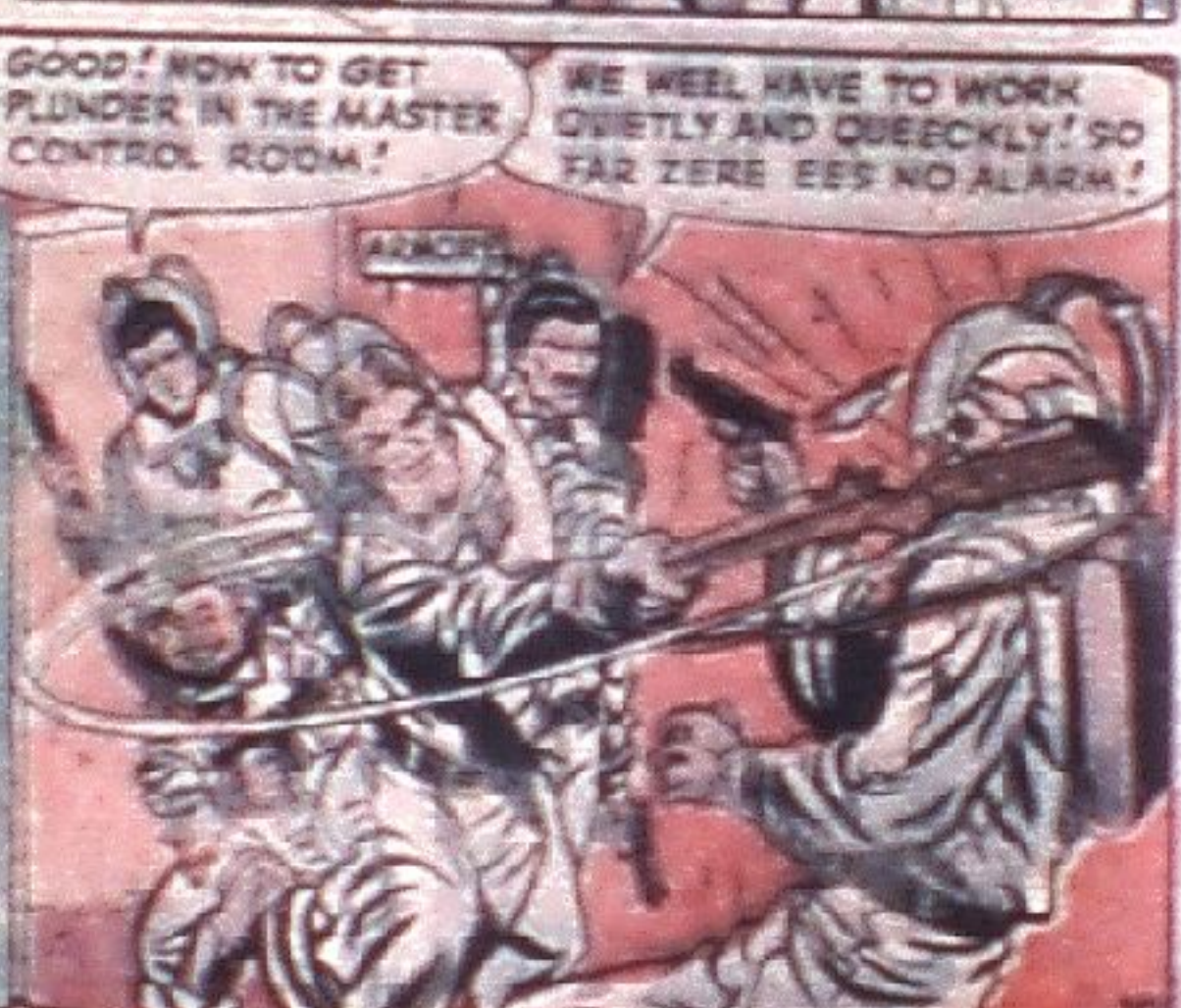
WE ARE NOT RECOGNIZED IN
ZESE SUITS! NOW QUEECKLY,
TO ZE CELL WHERE YOU SAY
OUR COMRADES ARE
HELD!

OWW, MY ARM! I'LL
T-TAKE YOU TO IT!



AKA! YOU DO
NOT KNOW ME,
EH? BON JOUR,
MON AMI!

WHY? ANDRE! GLAD
YOU BOYS GOT HERE!
QUICK! WE'VE GOT TO
TAKE THIS PLACE OVER!
I KNOW WHERE THE
ARMS ARE KEPT!



GOOD! NOW TO GET
PLUNDER IN THE MASTER
CONTROL ROOM!

WE WILL HAVE TO WORK
QUIETLY AND QUEECKLY! SO
FAR ZERE EES NO ALARM!

PSSST! THAT
EES HEEM,
N'EST-CE
PAS?

RIGHT! HERE'S WHERE I
PULL THE SWITCH ON
PLUNDER!

CONTROL
ROOM



WHAT WAS IT YOU
SAID ABOUT STEAM,
PLUNDER? HOW'S
THIS FOR COOKING?

OOF!



STOP THE ENGINES, EVERYBODY!
ATTENTION! YOU CAPTIVES WILL
BE FREED! YOU OTHERS,
PLUNDER'S MEN, STAND WHERE
YOU ARE! THE BLACKHAWKS
ARE NOW IN CONTROL OF
THIS INFERNAL PLACE!

WILL I
FREE?

HOORAY!

THANK
GOOD-
NESS!



AH! CHUCK'S MESSAGE
BROUGHT A LANDING CRAFT
AND ENOUGH MEN TO HANDLE
PLUNDER'S MOB! BUT
WHERE'S PLUNDER?

SACRE BLEU! WE
THOUGHT YOU HAD
HEEM! HE MUST
HAVE REMAINED
BELOW EEN LE
INFERNO!



EEET EES
IMPOSSIBLE
FOR HEEM TO
ESCAPE! SHALL
I SEND A MAN
TO FIND HEEM,
BLACKHAWK?

NO, ANDRE!
IF PLUNDER
CHOOSSES
TO STAY
BELOW AND
HIDE IN HIS
EVIL LAIR,
WE'LL LET HIM!
NOW BACK TO THE
'PLANES FOR A
BOMBING RUN!



BOMBS
AWAY!

VEER OFF, MEN! WHEN
THOSE BOMBS HIT
THEY'LL BLOW THIS
ISLAND TO BITS! GET
CLEAR OF THE BLAST!



Where death and danger
reign.
We fight with might
and main,
We're Blackhawks!



CHOP CHOP

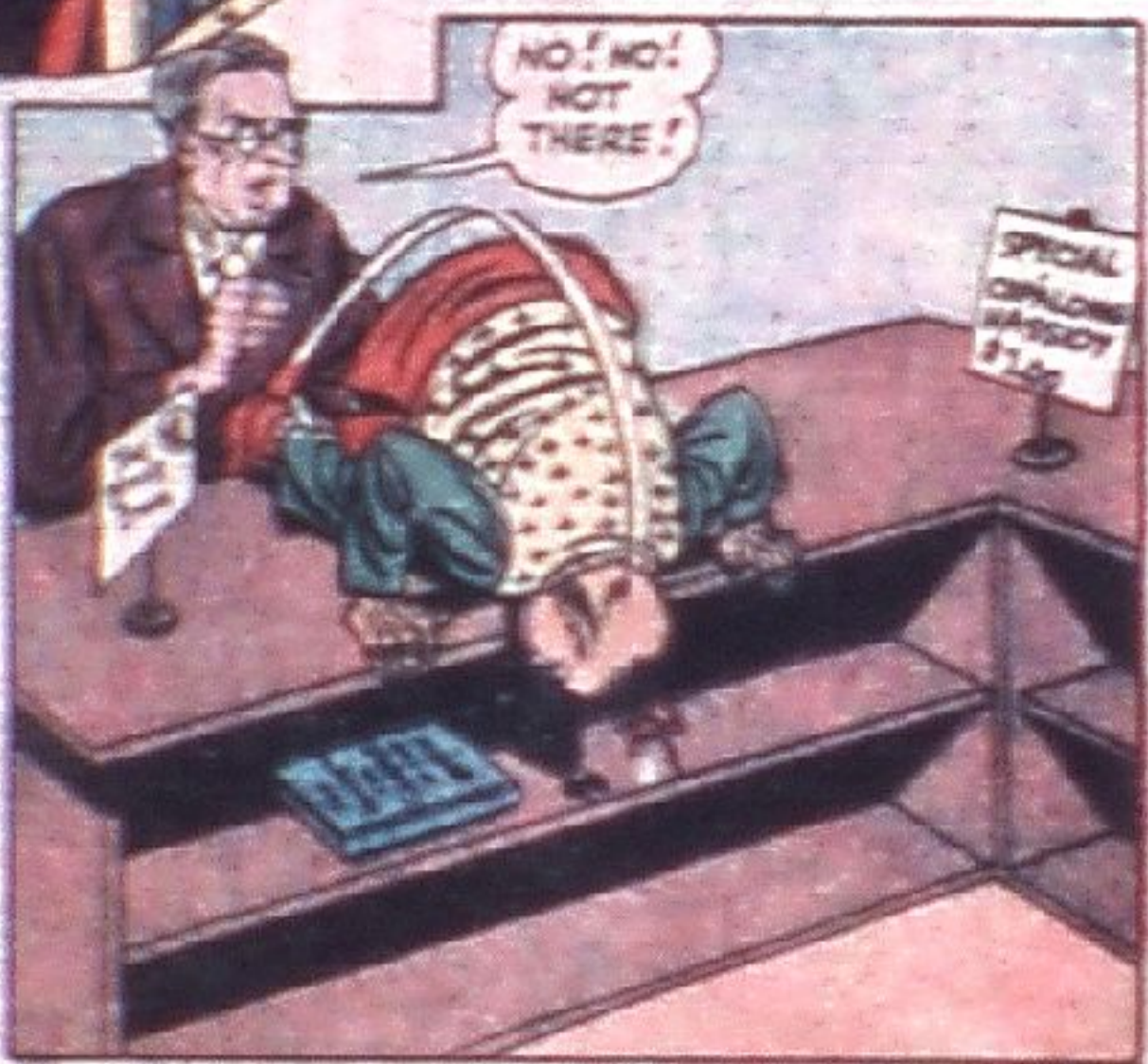


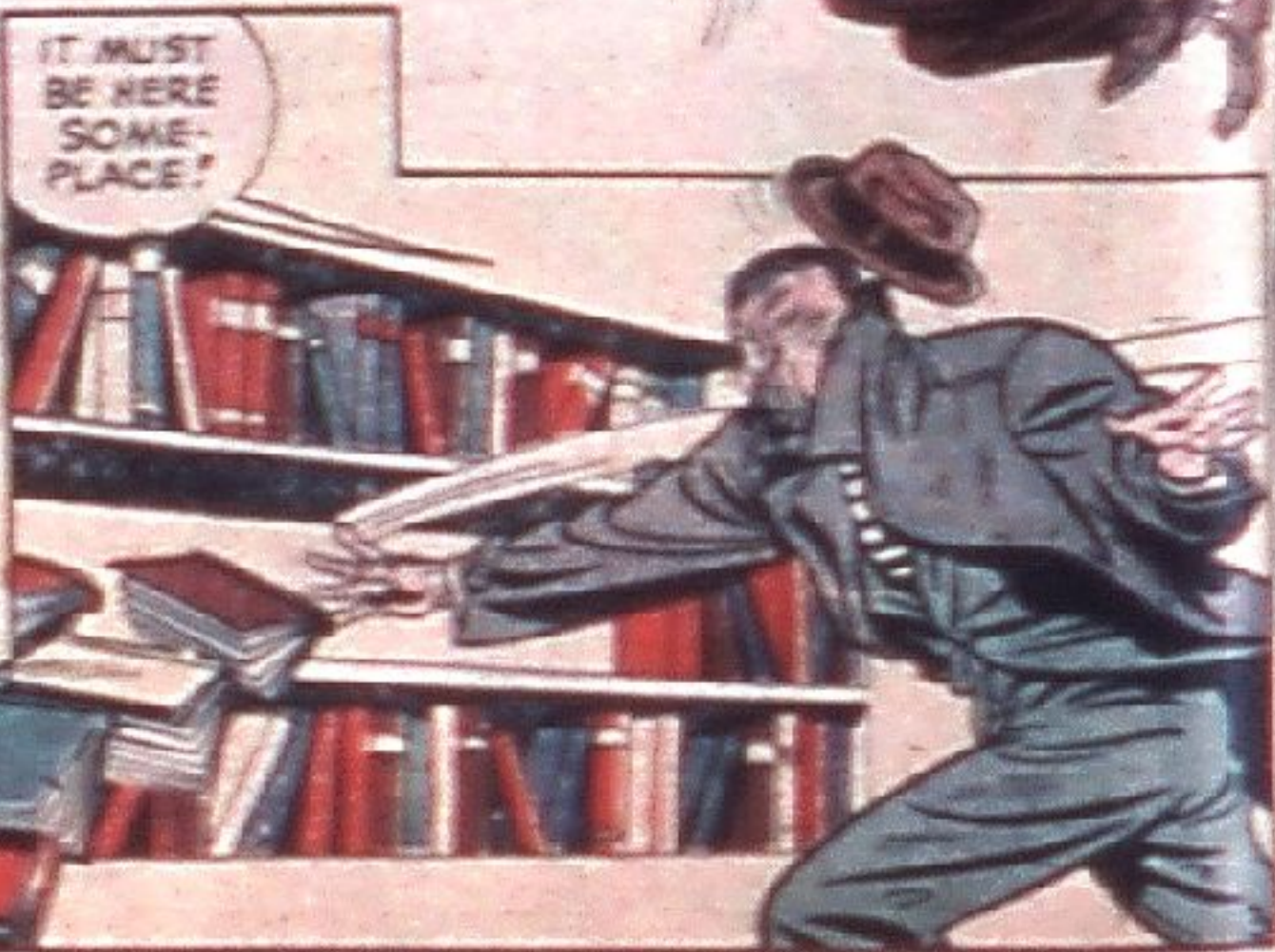
AH...BOOKS! VELLY EDUCATIONAL!



I BUY ONE AND IMPROVE MY MIND! PLENTY SURPRISE TO BLACKHAWKS WHEN I GO BACK TO ISLAND!







I MUST HAVE OVER-LOOKED IT! I'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH THEM ALL AGAIN!



Meanwhile...

EXCELLENT MYSTLEE! UP TO PAGE 366 AND STILL NOT KNOW WHO IS MURDERER! WILL FIND OUT ON PAGE 367! THAT IS LAST PAGE!



YAWP!



I TAKE BOOK BACK! TELL BOOKSELLER WHAT I THINK OF HIM!

BIG GYP! BIG SWINDLE! LAST PAGE NOT SOLVE MYSTERY! MAKE MYSTERY WORSE!



WHERE THAT BOOKSELLER? HE VELLY BIG GREAT!



WHAT'S YOUR TROUBLE, CHUM?

THIS BOOK IS BIG GYP! LOOK!





I NOT LIKE THIEF, EVEN IF HE STEAL SOMETHING USELESS!

OWW!

YOU GOT HIM!

CHECK! GET PLENTY PRACTICE HITTING THINGS WITH BLACKHAWK BANG!



THAT WAS CLOSE! YOU MUST DO SOMETHING FOR ME! TOO MANY PEOPLE ARE AFTER THIS BOOK

THEY VELLY STUPID! THAT BOOK BIG GYP!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THE FORMULA ON THE LAST PAGE IS THOUGHT TO BE THE SECRET OF AN EXPLOSIVE THAT WILL MAKE THE ATOM BOMB LOOK LIKE A FIRECRACKER! IN THE WRONG HANDS IT CAN BE VERY DANGEROUS!

SO!



TRUSTED SCIENTISTS THOUGHT IT WOULD BE SAFE HERE AMONG SO MANY OTHER BOOKS, BUT THEY WERE WRONG! YOU MUST KEEP IT UNTIL WE ARE CERTAIN THE THIEVES HAVE GIVEN UP THEIR EFFORTS!

WE'LL DO!

IT'S THE BOOK! AND MY MAN FAILED TO GET IT!





LADY HAVE TELLIBLE DISPOSITION! ALSO TELLIBLE LEFT! AH! SOMETHING SMELL GOOD!



YOU BAKE CAKE?

OR, IT'S YOU AGAIN! YES, IF YOU MUST KNOW, I'M BAKING A CAKE! I'D KNOCK YOU OUT AGAIN, BUT THE NOISE MIGHT MAKE THE CAKE FALL!



BUT WHY YOU LOOK AT BOOK?

BECAUSE I WROTE THE BOOK! WHILE I WAS WRITING IT, I ALSO THOUGHT UP A WONDERFUL RECIPE FOR A CAKE! I DIDN'T WANT ANYONE ELSE TO GET IT!



I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A WONDERFUL IDEA TO WRITE IT OUT IN CODE IN ONE COPY OF MY BOOK! BUT THE BOOK WAS LOST AND SOME FOOLS THOUGHT IT WAS A FORMULA FOR AN EXPLOSIVE! I'VE HAD SO MUCH TROUBLE GETTING IT BACK!



I HAVE PLENTY BAD TIME, TOO! AND ALL BECAUSE OF CAKE RECIPE!



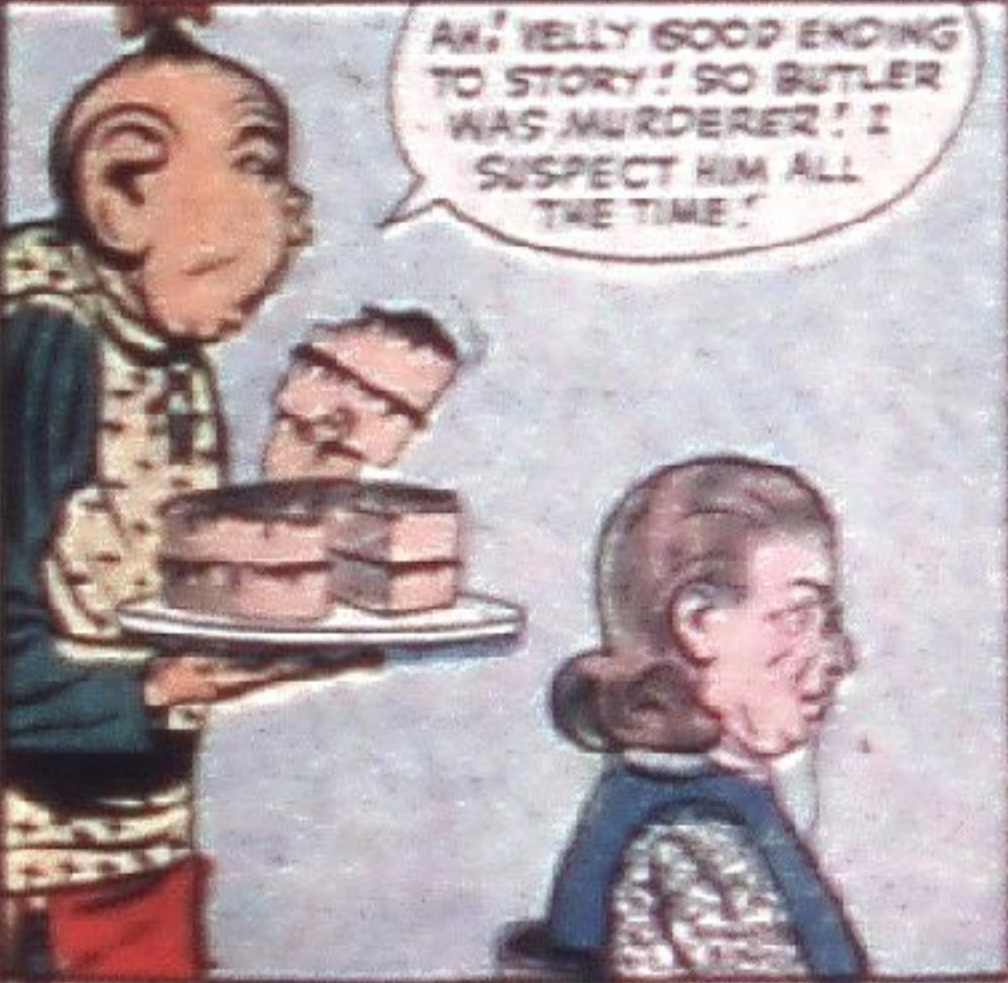
YOU WRITE FOR ME LAST PAGE OF MYSTLEE STORY SO I KNOW WHO KILLER IS! OTHERWISE I BREAK PRECIOUS CAKE ON LOVELY LADY'S HAIR-DO!



YES! YES! I'LL DO IT! JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE TO THINK!



AH! KELLY GOOD ENDING TO STORY! SO BUTLER WAS MURDERER! I SUSPECT HIM ALL THE TIME!



WELL! BAD TIME NOT ALL BAD! I HAVE END OF MYSTLEE STORY AND ENJOY GOOD CAKE! GOODBYE, PLEASE!



DRAT! I WAS SAYING THAT CAKE FOR THE LADIES' AID!





Señorita from

ECUADOR

FLYING low over the dense virgin forests of Ecuador, Blackhawk and his crewmen speculated on the message which had brought them there, headed for an unknown destination. Over their radio at Blackhawk Island they had heard the code signal of a friend in South America, and the statement that their help was needed. Then the signal had faded, blocked out by static, and they had been unable to re-establish contact.

South America, they knew from the code signal, and they had heard one word which sounded like Equator, or Ecuador.

"Perhaps if we scout around nearer at hand, we'll pick up our friend again on the plane radio," Blackhawk had said, when they took off from their secret base.

Now after many hours of flying Ecuador was beneath them, but they had heard no more. The primitive country seemed unpopulated, yet occasionally they saw indications that man had penetrated even these remote areas. Indian workmen moved about on rubber plantations, or in forests from which cinchona bark was being marketed, or ivory nuts gathered. It was over one of the plantations that they discovered their next clue.

Blackhawk circled a clearing, idly noting that it was large enough for a plane to land. Then he peered more closely, and circled again, for a better look.

"What do you make of that?" he asked.

"Hey!" said Chuck, the American member of the crew, studying the ground below. "Looks like someone has drawn the crude outline of a hawk's head—a Blackhawk!"

"All set for a landing," Blackhawk said. "Someone needs our help. We're going in."

As Blackhawk set his plane down there was no sign of life, but through the trees at a distance could be seen a group of buildings. He stepped from the cockpit, then ducked as some-

thing whizzed by his head.

"Take cover!" he shouted. "Someone's shooting at us!"

"Ay jank it come from over dere," Olaf said, pointing to the left where a trail led toward the buildings.

"Gosh, look!" Chuck yelled with an appreciative whistle, rising and forgetting the order to lie low.

Coming across the clearing was a girl—and what a girl! Even at a distance they could distinguish her beautiful figure, her black hair and flashing dark eyes. In one hand she carried a rifle.

"Is it really Blackhawk?" she called. "I am so terribly sorry I shoot at you . . . I did not know!"

"Mademoiselle," Andre exclaimed, bowing low, "I am at your service."

"Señorita would be more appropriate," Blackhawk said, elbowing Andre aside. "I am Blackhawk. How can I help you?"

The other members of his organization crowded close, bowing and smirking to attract the attention of this sensational Spanish beauty. Impartially she smiled at them all, revealing sparkling teeth and lovely dimples.

"I do need your help," she cried. "But quick . . . better we do not stay here in the open! Follow me!" She led them across the clearing and into the shelter of the forest.

"I am sure she would prefer help from a Balkan," Stanislaus said, straightening his shoulders with a swagger.

"To the rear, dope," Chuck gave him a kidding shove. "All the world knows Americans make the best husbands."

"His' nris iss it already!" Hendrickson chuckled. But even he was surreptitiously smoothing his white hair and twisting his long mustaches.

Safely hidden under the big trees, the girl turned to face them.

"I am Juanita Montez," she explained. "My father owns this plantation. He makes enough money, we live a happy life always . . . until . . ." her voice trembled, and the men leaned forward sympathetically. " . . . until we discover gold in the mountains on a far corner of the estate!"

"Gold!" Blackhawk said thoughtfully. "It has made trouble often enough."

"Yes," Juanita nodded. "the gold make trouble! The foreman of the estate, whom my father has always trusted so much—he organized the men against us. They would keep word of the gold from reaching the outside world, would mine it themselves. Last night they seize my father, and they hold him prisoner in the house. I am a girl so they don't watch me too closely, and I slip away into the woods. But what could I do? I have only my rifle, no way to get help . . . and if I should leave, perhaps they kill my father!"

"Senorita," Blackhawk said gallantly. "we are here to help you! We'll rescue your father, never fear!"

"But they are armed," she warned. "And you must take them by surprise! I fear that if they know you are coming . . . they will kill them!"

"We'll rescue him!" the men exclaimed, anchoring Blackhawk, each one wishing that he alone could comfort this beautiful senorita.

Silently following Blackhawk, the men filed through the trees, until they neared the large house. As they reconnoitered, it was the sight of the big trees that gave Blackhawk his plan of attack. Their branches, intertwined, made an almost solid roof above the men.

"The men inside the house, will be watching for a ground attack," he explained. "so we'll take to the trees. We can make our way over the branches and climb onto the porch that runs around the second story. From there we should be able to get into the house without much trouble."

The gnarled old tree trunks provided footholds, and the heavy branches made a natural

bridge to the balcony. Discovering an unlocked window, Blackhawk stepped inside, with his men at his heels. They made their way to a wide staircase and descended cautiously. From a room below, they could hear voices.

"This is your last chance, Don Sebastian!" a gruff voice said. "If you sign this deed turning the property over to me, you and your daughter will be safely escorted from the plantation. If not, my men will kill you and we'll take the property!"

"Very well," an aged voice answered. "I'll sign your deed, for the sake of my daughter."

"No, Don Sebastian, don't sign! Once they have your signature, they're sure to kill you anyway!" A new voice entered the conversation, followed by the sound of a blow.

When the Blackhaws entered the room, the captives inside were taken by complete surprise. The room seemed suddenly to be full of blue-coated devils, diving at them from every direction, striking the guns from their hands. Before they could organize for action, they were disarmed and lined against a wall.

The beautiful Juanita rushed into the room and embraced the white-haired old man. "Father! You are all right?"

Then she turned to a young man who had been roped to a chair—a handsome young man with dark hair and flashing eyes to match her own. It was he who had made the protest and had received the blow at the hands of the foreman.

"Ramon!" she cried. "Darling! We are saved by these wonderful Blackhaws!"

The young man took her hand, and turned to face his rescuers.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I must express our heartfelt gratitude, for myself and my fiancée."

His fiancée! Crestfallen, the Blackhaws looked at one another. They might have known that such a beautiful girl would long since have been spoken for!

"Come along, gang," Blackhawk said, leading the way toward the door. "We'll take these captives and turn them over to the police. Nothing to hang around here for, worse luck."

BLACKHAWK



In the outer darkness of space, between Mars and Jupiter, lies the Asteroid Belt! Here the asteroids — small fragments of what once may have been a planet — circle eternally around the distant sun!

But one day an asteroid detached itself from the swarm, and drew ever nearer to our earth! Then **THE BLACKHAWKS**, dark knights of adventure, faced a peril beyond any they had ever known for they met **THE MEN FROM THE ASTEROID!**

Drawn by the gravitational pull of a passing comet a wayward asteroid speeds from its orbit, lumbering through the absolute zero cold of interstellar space...

And in the great observatory on Earth's Mount Taylor...

AH! I'VE LOCATED IT NOW! IT WILL CERTAINLY PASS VERY CLOSE TO OUR PLANET!



GOOD HEAVENS! IT--IT CAN'T BE! I'LL REPORT THIS TO WASHINGTON AT ONCE!



Not long afterward, on Blackhawk Island—

A MESSAGE FOR US, CHUCK?

FROM WASHINGTON! A VIP... AND I MEAN VERY IMPORTANT PERSON!



THIS IS THE FIRST TIME HE'S CALLED ON US!

Blackhawks, desperately need your help! Can you come immediately?
Chief



YOU'RE RIGHT, CHUCK! THIS **MUST** BE URGENT! ROLL OUT THE PLANES!



Once again, the rallying cry of the Blackhawks sounds the call to adventure...



A few hours later, in the Nation's Capital—

THIS SEEMS INCREDIBLE, SIR!

THAT PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN AT MOUNT TAYLOR OBSERVATORY! IT'S EQUIVALENT TO LOOKING AT THE ASTEROID FROM A DISTANCE OF TEN MILES!

THAT TINY SPECK TAKING OFF FROM THE ASTEROID! THE ASTRONOMER AT MOUNT TAYLOR THINKS IT MIGHT BE A SPACE SHIP!

THERE'S NO DOUBT IT'S HEADED EARTHWARD! THEY'VE CALCULATED ITS APPROXIMATE LANDING PLACE!

YOU WANT US TO GO THERE AND INVESTIGATE? IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, SIR!



EET EES MOS' EXTRAORDINAIRE! WHY DO THEY NOT INFORM ZE PEOPLE ABOUT THESE VISITORS FROM SPACE?

BECAUSE NO ONE CAN BE SURE WHAT THAT OBJECT IN THE PHOTO REALLY IS! AN UNFOUNDED RUMOR MIGHT SPREAD THAT IT'S SOME KIND OF SECRET WEAPON!

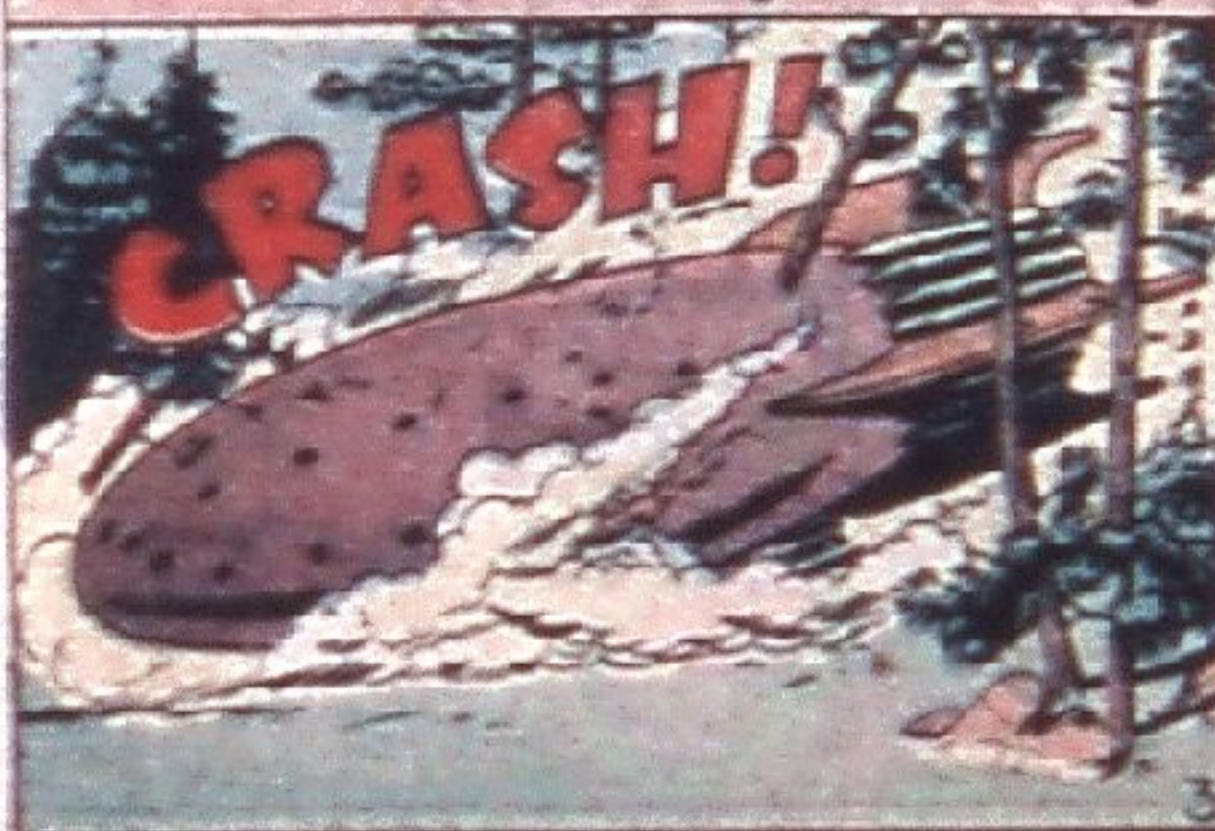


THAT'S JUST THE SPARK THAT MIGHT SET OFF THE TINDERBOX HERE ON EARTH! IF ANY NATION THOUGHT IT WAS BEING ATTACKED, IT WOULD TRY TO ATTACK FIRST!

SACRE NON! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!

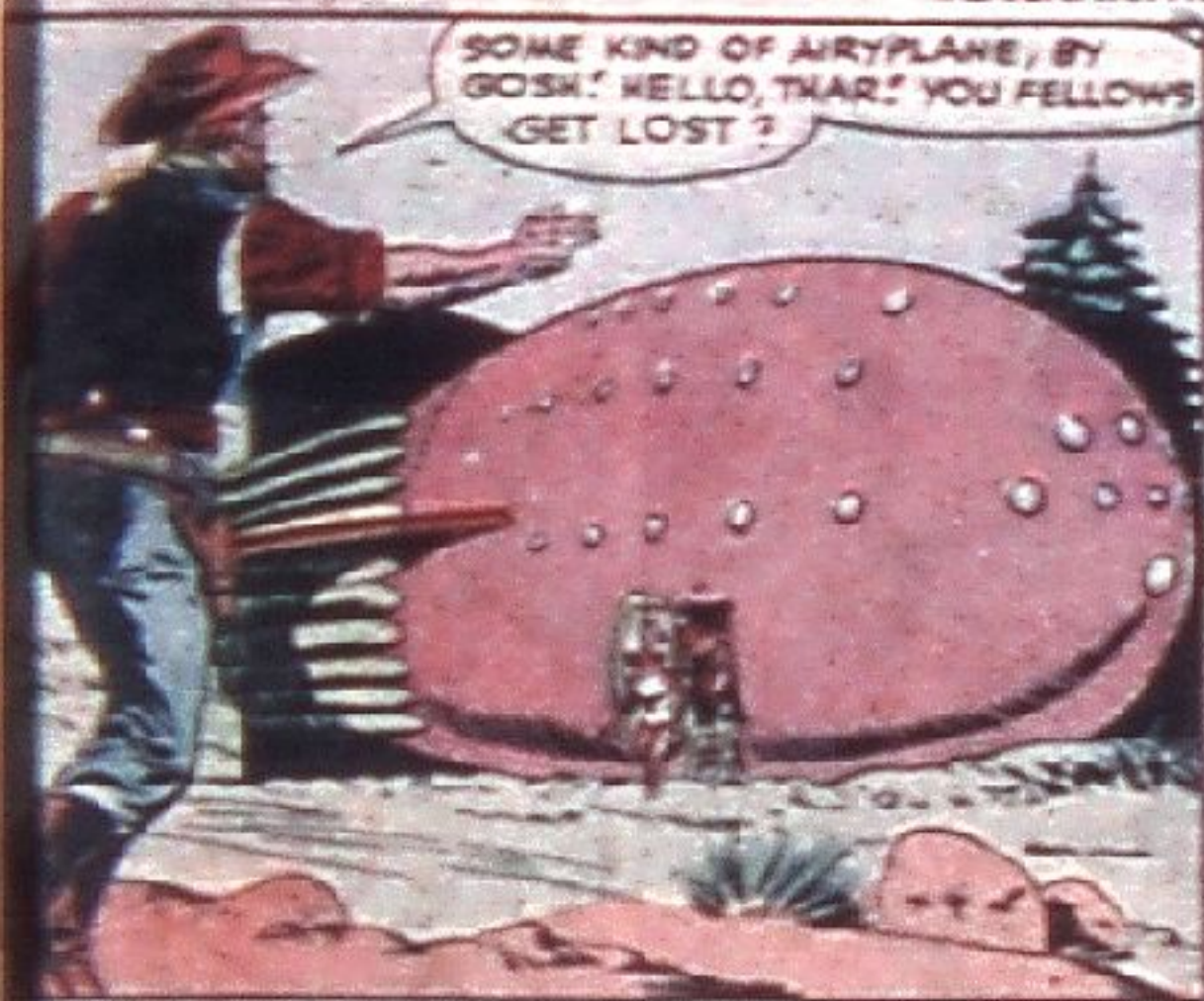


Through the blanket of earth's atmosphere, the strange projectile plunges to a landing—



WELL, I'LL BE DANGED! WHAT KIND OF A CONTRAPTION IS THAT?





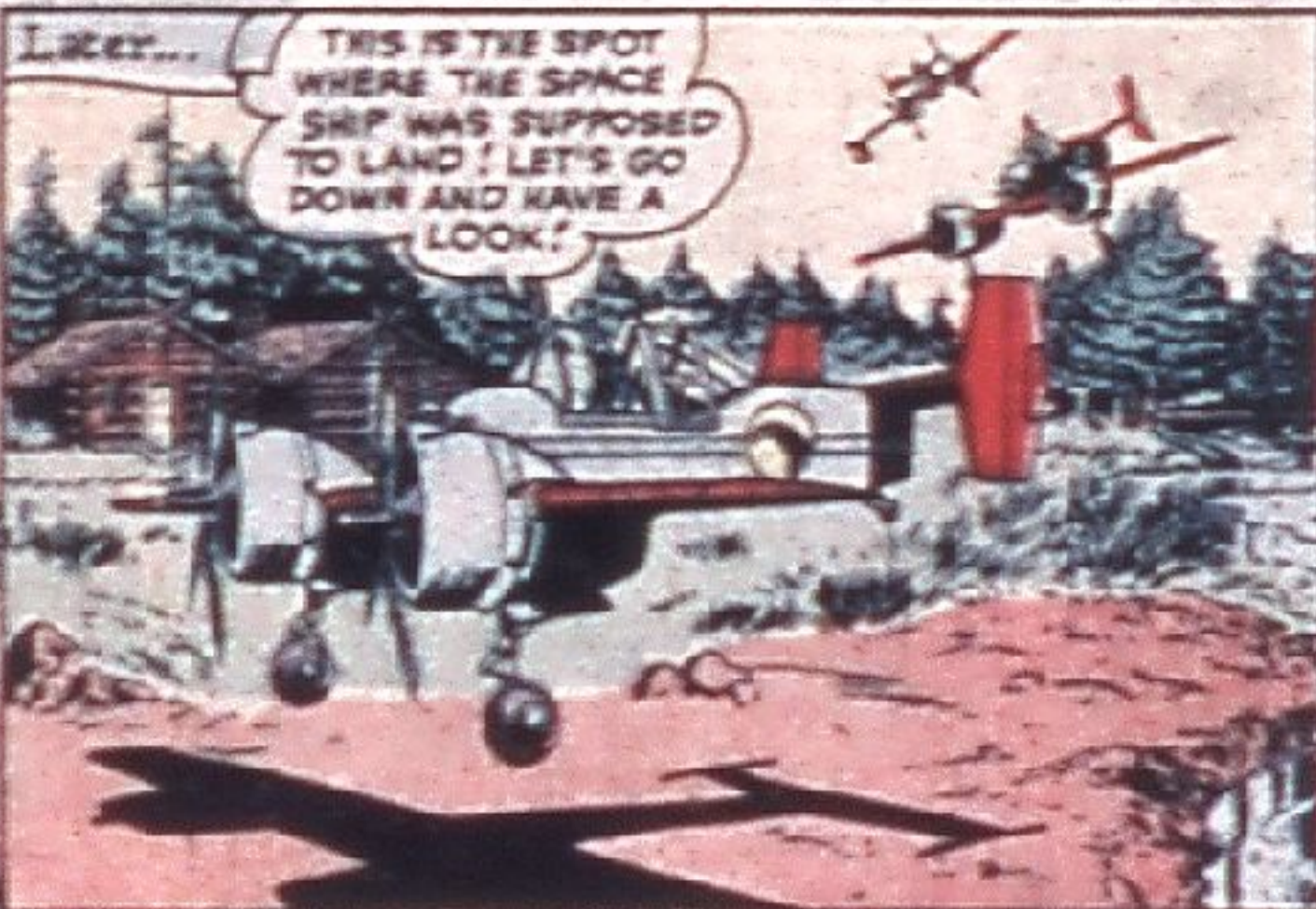
SOME KIND OF AIRYPLANE, BY GOSH! HELLO, THAR! YOU FELLOWS GET LOST?



KEY! WHAT'S GOING ON? WHO ARE YOU FELLERS ANYWAY?



I... UHHH!



Looker... THIS IS THE SPOT WHERE THE SPACE SHIP WAS SUPPOSED TO LAND! LET'S GO DOWN AND HAVE A LOOK!



HAVE YOU NOTICED ANYTHING UNUSUAL HEREABOUTS? A QUEER FLYING SHIP PERHAPS, OR THE SOUND OF AN EXPLOSION OR LOUD CRASH?

NOPE! EVERYTHING'S BEEN DOWNRIGHT PEACEFUL AROUND HERE!



EXCEPT THAT OLD BILLY NARL'S DISAPPEARED! HE WENT PLACER MINING A FEW MILES UPSTREAM AND HASN'T SHOWN UP SINCE! SOME OF THE BOYS ARE GETTING A SEARCH PARTY READY TO GO LOOK FOR HIM!

WE'LL SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE!



WE'RE HEADING IN THAT DIRECTION OURSELVES! IF WE FIND HIM, WE'LL LET YOU KNOW!

YOU BETCHA MY LIFE!

Several miles further on...



HA, HA, HA!
HA, HA,
HA!

WAIT! DO
YOU HEAR
THAT?

YUMPIN'
YIMINY!

HA, HA, HA! HE, HE, HE!



THAT MUST BE
BILLY HARL! BUT
WHAT HAPPENED
TO HIM?

WE'RE FRIENDS,
BILLY! SPEAK TO
ME!



HEE-
HEE-
HEE!

NO USE! HIS MIND'S A
COMPLETE BLANK!
TAKE HIM BACK TO HIS
FRIENDS! WE'LL PUSH
ON!

LEAVE A WELL-MARKED
TRAIL! OLAF, CHOP CHOP AND
I WILL CATCH UP AFTER WE
TAKE HIM BACK TO THAT OTHER
MINER'S SHACK!



Several minutes later...

LOOK AT THIS!
SOMEONE CAME
THIS FAR WITH
POOR BILLY
HARL!

SOMEONE, YES! BUT
ZAT EES NOT ZE
FOOTPRINT OF A
HUMAN BEING!



RIGHT, ANDRE! THE CREATURE
HAD ONLY THREE TOES, AND
THE SHAPE OF THE FOOT IS
ALMOST CIRCULAR, LIKE A
HOOF!

THERE
HE IS!



DOWN!

TAKE COVER! I'LL GET HIM BEFORE HE USES THAT GUN AGAIN!



CLOSE!



BUT A MISS IS AS GOOD AS A MILE!



GRAB THAT GUN! I DON'T WANT HIM TAKING ANY MORE POT SHOTS AT US!



JUST RELAX!



When the captive recovers—

CAN YOU UNDERSTAND ME? WHO ARE YOU? WHY DO YOU WISH TO HARM US?

HE CAN'T SPEAK! HE HAS NO MOUTH!





ONLY ONE WAY
TO HANDLE A
SITUATION LIKE
THIS...



FIGHT OUR
WAY OUT!



COWARDS! LET GO
OF MY ARMS AND---
OOOF!



YOU
FELLOWS
SIMPLY BOWL
ME OVER!

ANDRE!
LOOK
OUT!



OH HHH!

YOU'LL PAY FOR
THAT... WITH
INTEREST!



Moments later, the valiant Blackhawks are overwhelmed by superior numbers—



IT SURE WAS FUN WHILE IT LASTED, BLACKHAWK!

I WONDER WHAT'S NEXT ON THEIR SCHEDULE!



Inside the space ship—

I AM ZOTH, LEADER OF OUR FORCES! THERE ARE MANY QUESTIONS I WISH ANSWERED!

GO AHEAD AND ASK, YOU TALKING GRAMOPHONE! YOU'LL BE A LOT OLDER AND UGLIER BEFORE YOU GET ANY ANSWERS!



I HOPED YOU WOULD NOT BE STUBBORN! HOWEVER, WE POSSESS THE MEANS TO COMPEL YOU! TAKE HIM TO THE CHAIR!



WHEN I CLOSE THE SWITCH, YOUR BRAIN ENERGY WILL FLOW INTO THE METAL HELMET AND ITS VIBRATIONS WILL BE RECORDED IN THE BOX NEAR YOU! IT IS THE SAME PRINCIPLE BY WHICH OUR THOUGHTS ARE TRANSLATED INTO SPEECH THROUGH THE VOICE BOXES WE WEAR!



DON'T PULL THAT SWITCH!

STRIKE HIM DOWN!





BLACKHAWK!



YOU FEELTHY
MURDERING
SWINE! EEF I
COULD GET MY
HANDS FREE—



Terrible minutes later—

BLACKHAWK,
HOW AMI, ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT?

I--I THINK
SO, ANDRE.
WHERE'S CHUCK?
WHAT HAPPENED
TO HIM?



WE DON'T KNOW! THEY
MOVED US IN HERE RIGHT
AFTER YOU STARTED
THAT UPROAR!

IT'S LUCKY I'VE
GOT A THICK
SKULL, STANIS-
LAUS! AS IT IS,
THEY PUT A FEW
GOOD-SIZED
DENTS IN IT!



HA, HA, HA!
HEE, HEE,
HEE!

GOOD
GLORY!



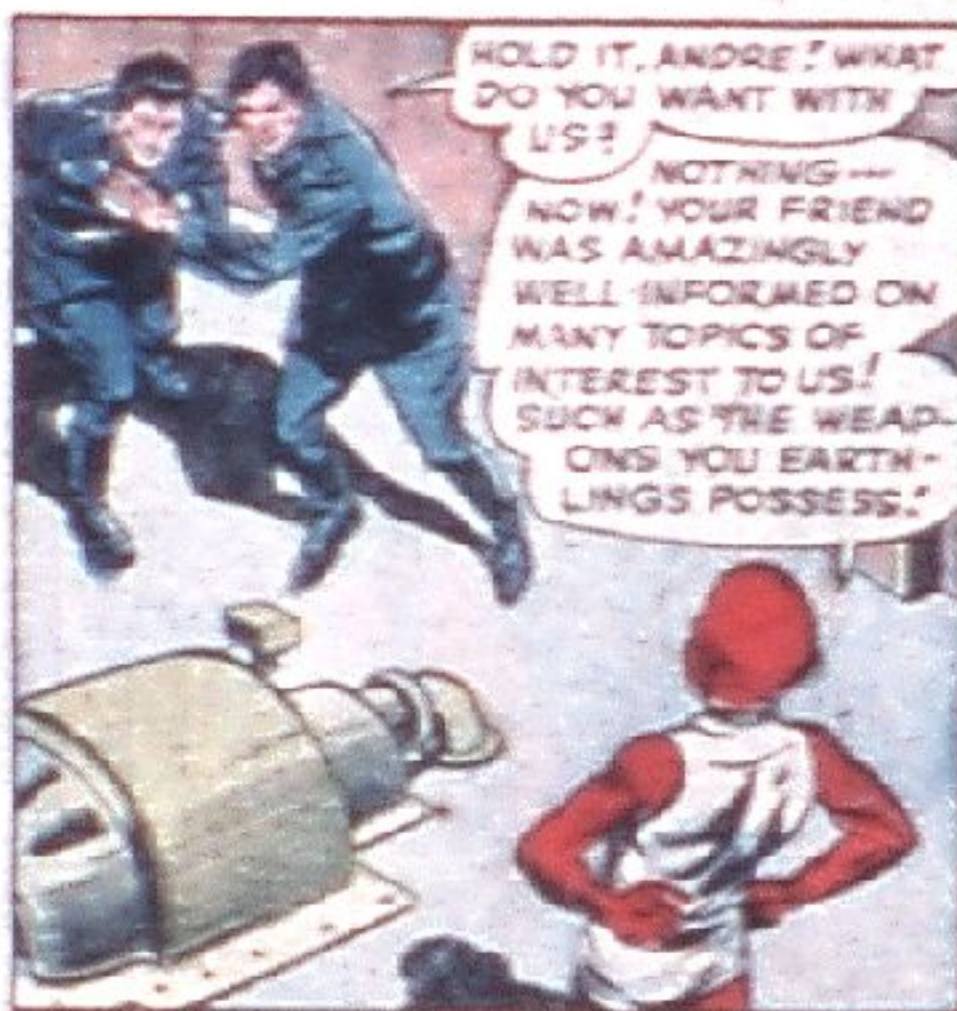
IT'S CHUCK! THAT
INFERNAL MACHINE
DID THE SAME THING
TO HIM AS TO
POOR BILLY
HARL!

HEES MIND EES
EMPTY... DRAINED
OF ALL ENERGY!



I TOLD YOU THAT
WE POSSESSED
THE MEANS TO GET
THE INFORMATION
WE NEED!

MA FOI! HE
GLOATS OVER
US! I WEE!
TEAR HEEM TO
PIECES!



HOLD IT, ANDRE! WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?
NOTHING—
NOW! YOUR FRIEND WAS AMAZINGLY WELL-INFORMED ON MANY TOPICS OF INTEREST TO US! SUCH AS THE WEAPONS YOU EARTH-LINGS POSSESS!



OUR ASTEROID WAS TOO SMALL TO SUSTAIN LIFE! ONLY OUR SCIENCE ENABLED US TO PRODUCE THE BAREST NECESSITIES! SO WE CONTEMPLATED AN INVASION OF A LARGER PLANET FOR MANY CENTURIES!



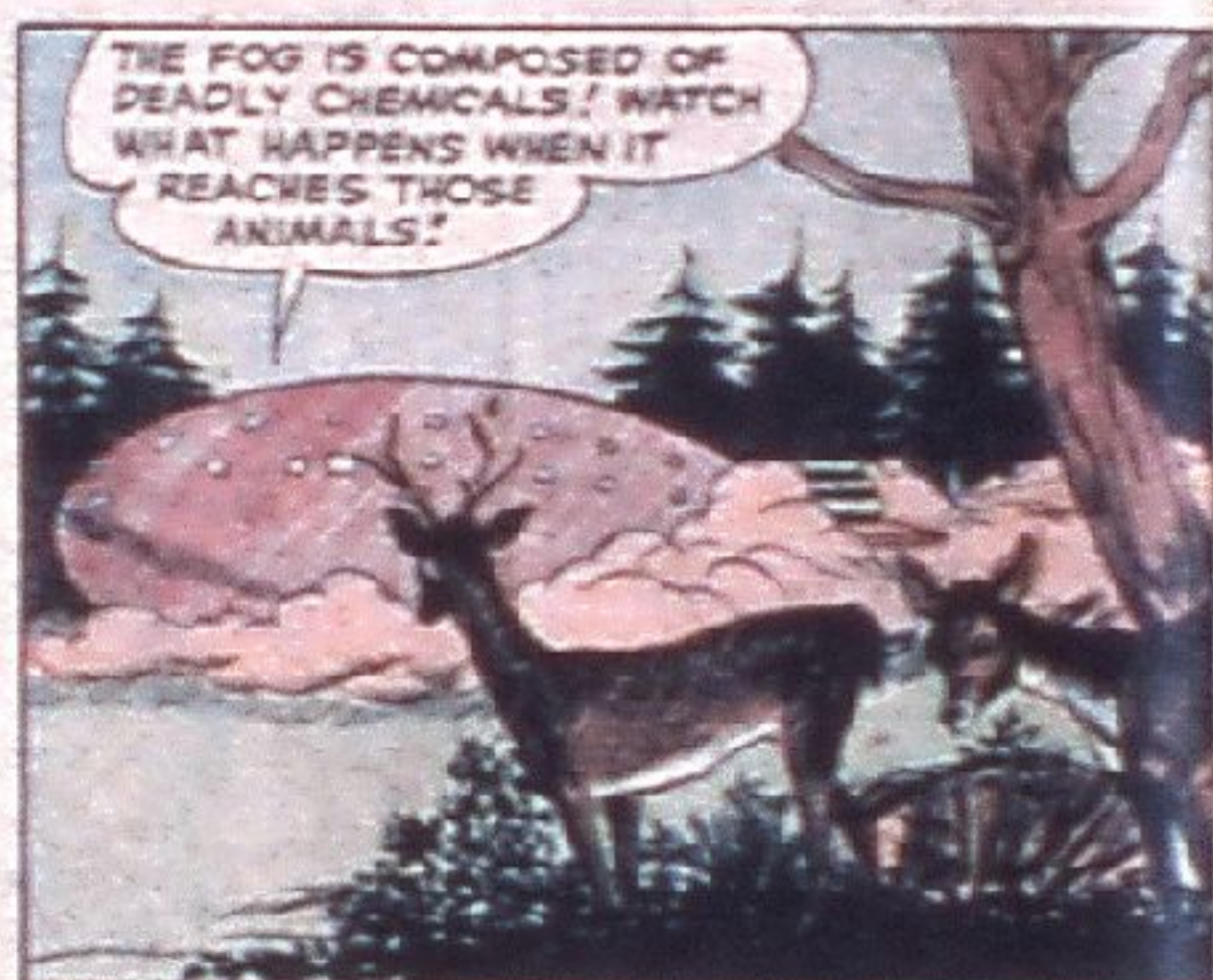
ONLY ONE FACT DETERRED US! WE COULD NOT CONSTRUCT A SPACE SHIP FIT FOR A LONG JOURNEY! FORTUNATELY, THE COMET THAT DREW US FROM OUR ORBIT SOLVED THAT PROBLEM! FOR IT BROUGHT US CLOSE TO YOUR EARTH!

AND YOU'RE PLANNING TO CONQUER OUR WORLD?



THAT PROJECT WILL REQUIRE MORE THAN A HANDFUL OF YOUR ASTEROID MEN!

NOT WITH OUR WEAPONS! BEHOLD! EVEN NOW THE FOG OF DEATH IS SPREADING!



THE FOG IS COMPOSED OF DEADLY CHEMICALS! WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN IT REACHES THOSE ANIMALS!



THERE! IT HAS SWEEPED UPON THEM NOW!

IT'S GOING PAST! AND— AND—

NOM DE DIEU!



NOTHING LEFT BUT SKELETONS!

THE FOG DESTROYS EVERY TYPE OF ANIMAL LIFE! IT WILL KEEP ON SPREADING AND KILLING—UNTIL NO MAN OR WOMAN REMAINS ALIVE! THEN WE SHALL OCCUPY YOUR DESERTED CITIES!

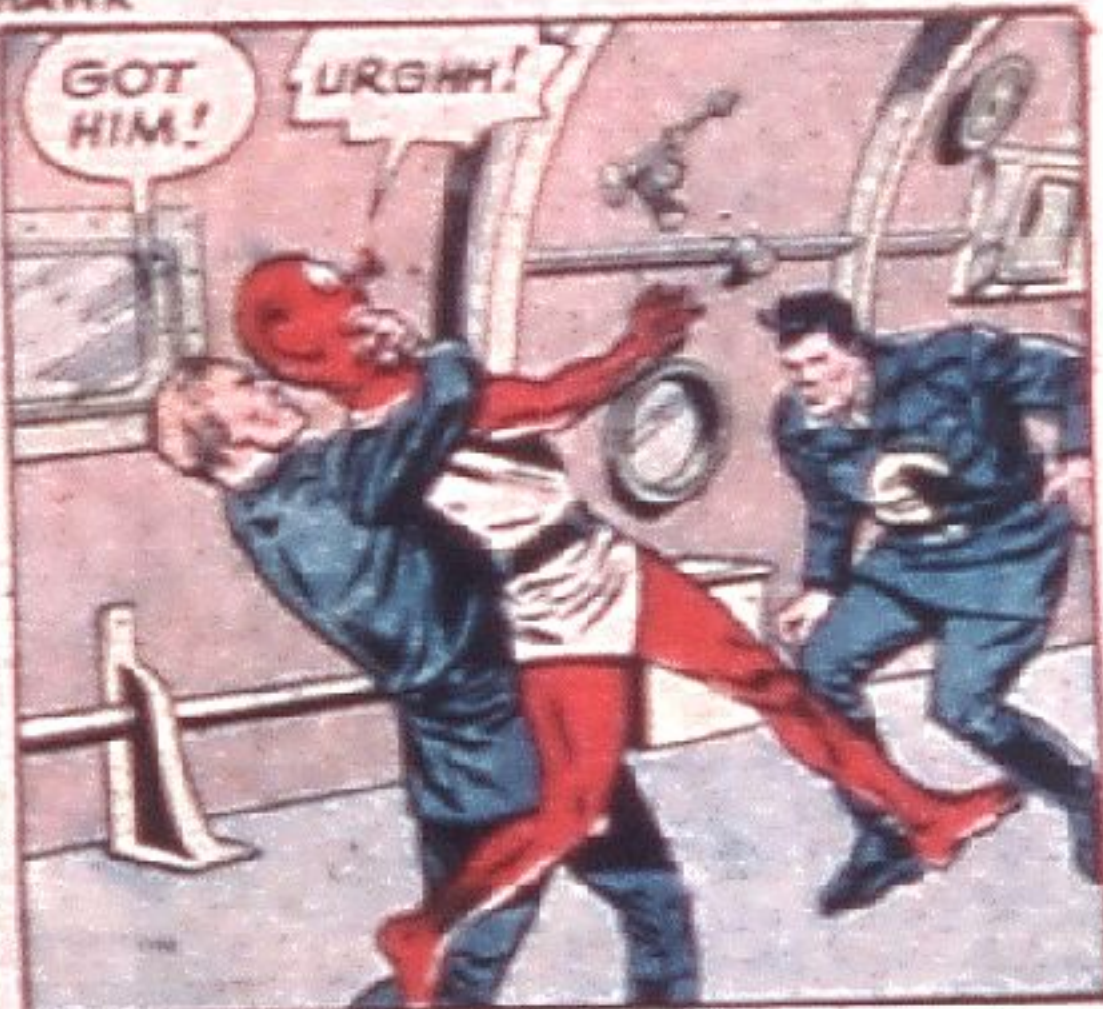
HOW DO YOU SHOW
US THIS?

SO YOU WILL KNOW THE
FATE THAT AWAITS YOUR
FELLOW MEN! IT WILL
MAKE YOU WISH TO HELP
US FURTHER—RATHER THAN
JOIN THEM IN DEATH!



GOT
HIM!

URGHH!



NICE WORK, STANISLAUS!
YOU WERE QUIET AS A
CAT!

WHERE DO
WE GO FROM
HERE?



FOLLOW
ME!



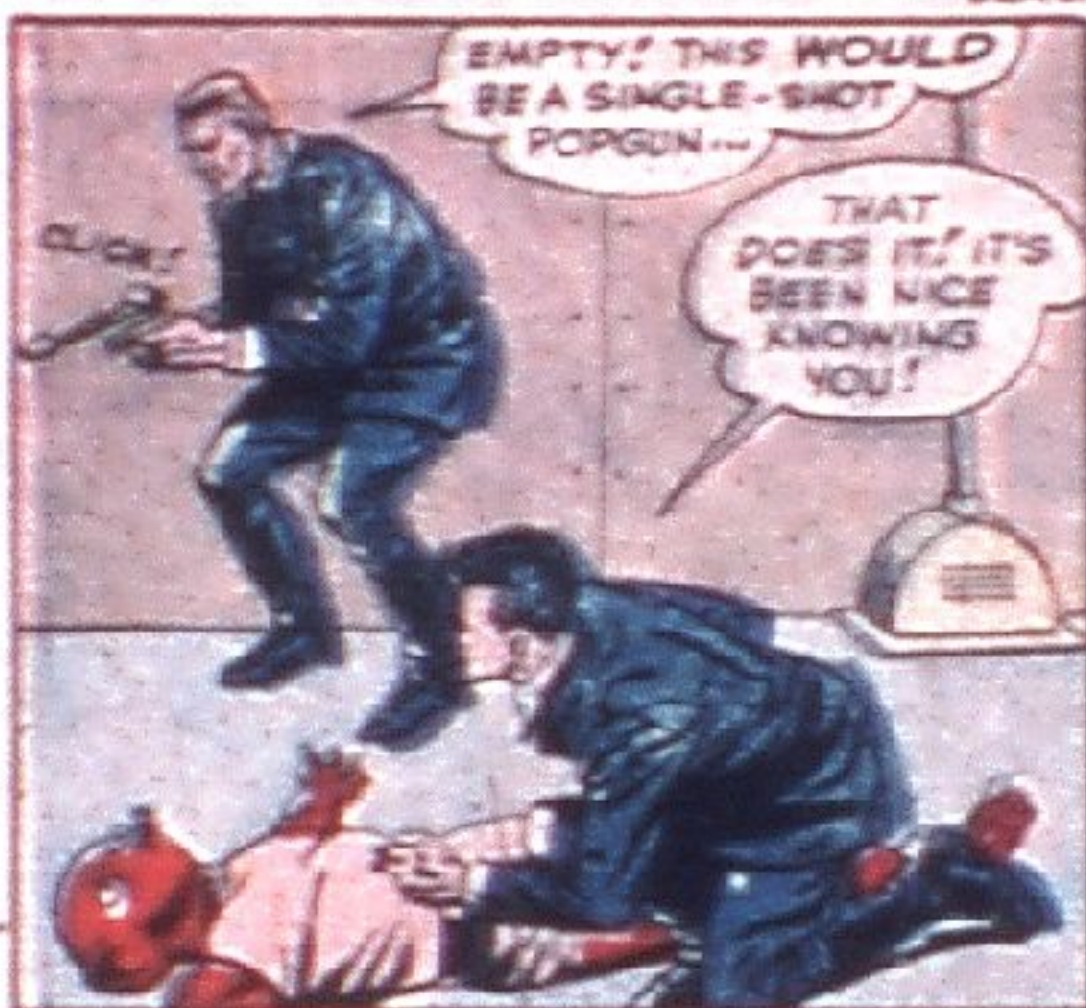
THIS GADGET REALLY
TURNS ON THE HEAT!

EEEEAAHHH!



WE WEEEL NEVAIRE ESCAPE ALIVE!
BUT EET EES BETTER TO DIE
FIGHTEENG, NON?







I MUST'VE
BLACKED
OUT! WHAT
HAPPENED?

NEVER MIND!
YOU WOULDN'T
BELIEVE ME
IF I TOLD
YOU!



OLD FROZEN PUSS IS
GOING THROUGH HIS ACT
ONCE MORE... WITH BILLY
HARL! BUT FIRST WE'RE
GOING IN FOR A SPOT
OF FOG-KILLER!

THERE IS NO
KNOWN METHOD
OF DISPERSING
THE FOG!



DON'T SAY THAT! OR I'LL PUT YOU
ON YOUR OWN TRICK CHAIR! THEN
WE'LL FIND OUT EVERYTHING
YOU KNOW!

TH--THERE IS
A WAY! THE
INTAKE
CYLINDERS!



With the Blackhawks at the controls,
the queer ship flies over the area of
encroaching fog...

HE'S RIGHT! THE
INTAKE CYLINDERS
ARE DRAWING THE
FOG UP INTO THE
TANKS AGAIN!



IN THE TANKS, THE DEATH
FOG WILL BE REDUCED
TO ITS BASIC CHEMICALS!
IT WON'T BE HARMFUL ANY
MORE!

GLACIOUS
GOODNESS!



HE JUMP PLETTY
QUICK! NO CAN
STOP HIM! GO
BOOOM!

IT'S BETTER THIS
WAY! AFTER WE
RESTORE BILLY HARL
TO HEALTH, WE'LL
FLY THIS CRAFT
BACK TO OUR
ISLAND AND DIS-
MANTLE IT!



Later, on Blackhawk Island...

WASHINGTON ACKNOWLEDGES
YOUR REPORT, BLACKHAWK!
THEY AGREE THAT THE INCIDENT
IS CLOSED, AND IT WON'T
BE GIVEN ANY PUBLICITY!

SOMEDAY,
PERHAPS, THE
PEOPLE CAN BE
TOLD THE TRUE
STORY OF THE IN-
VADERS FROM THE
ASTEROID! BUT NOT
NOW!

BOYS!

Look at all
the
Spectacular
Buzz-With-
Action
Models you can build
with

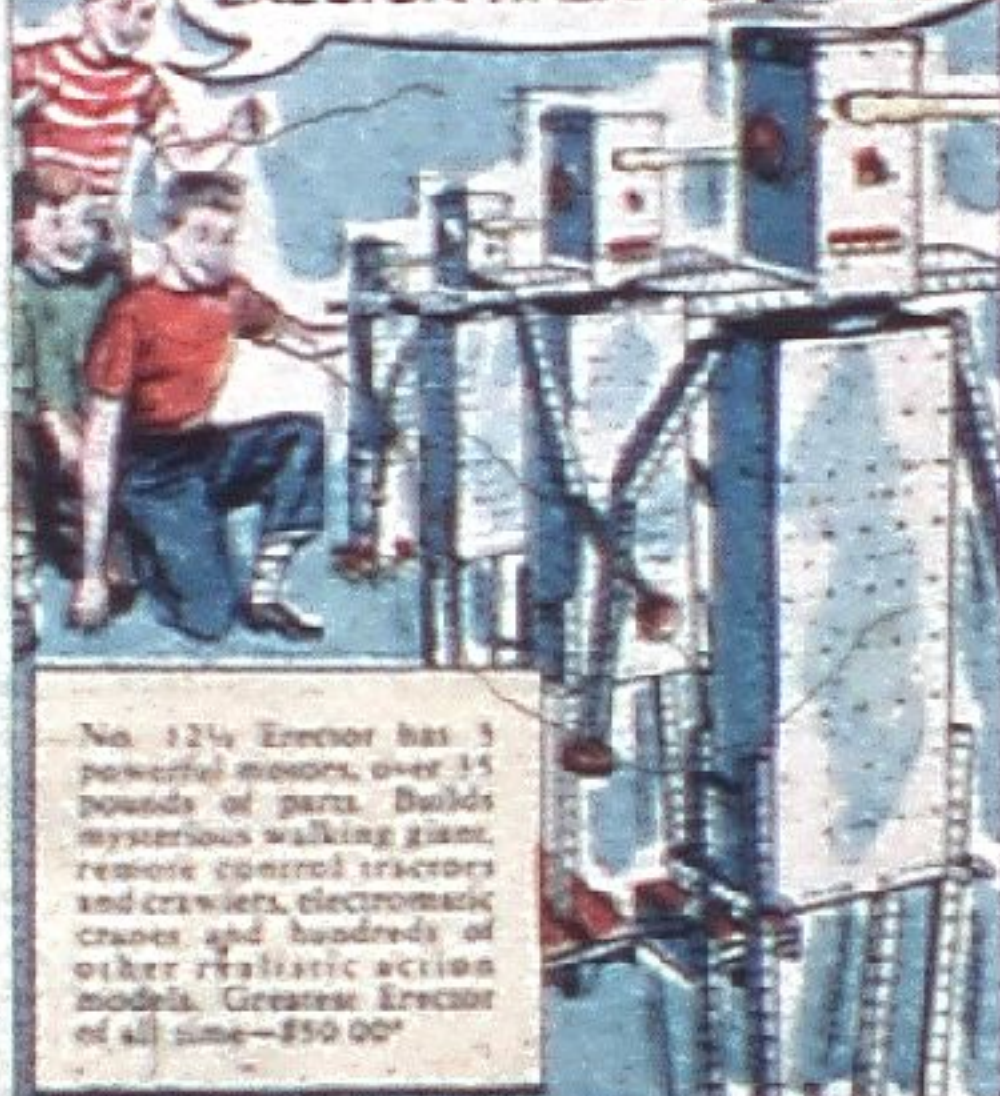
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ERECTOR
HAS GIRDERS OF
STEEL—TO
BUILD LIKE REAL!



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HE HAS ELECTRIC EYES! HE
WALKS BY REMOTE CONTROL!
HE'S THE MYSTERIOUS
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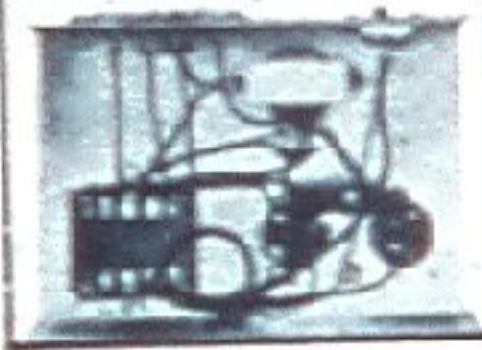
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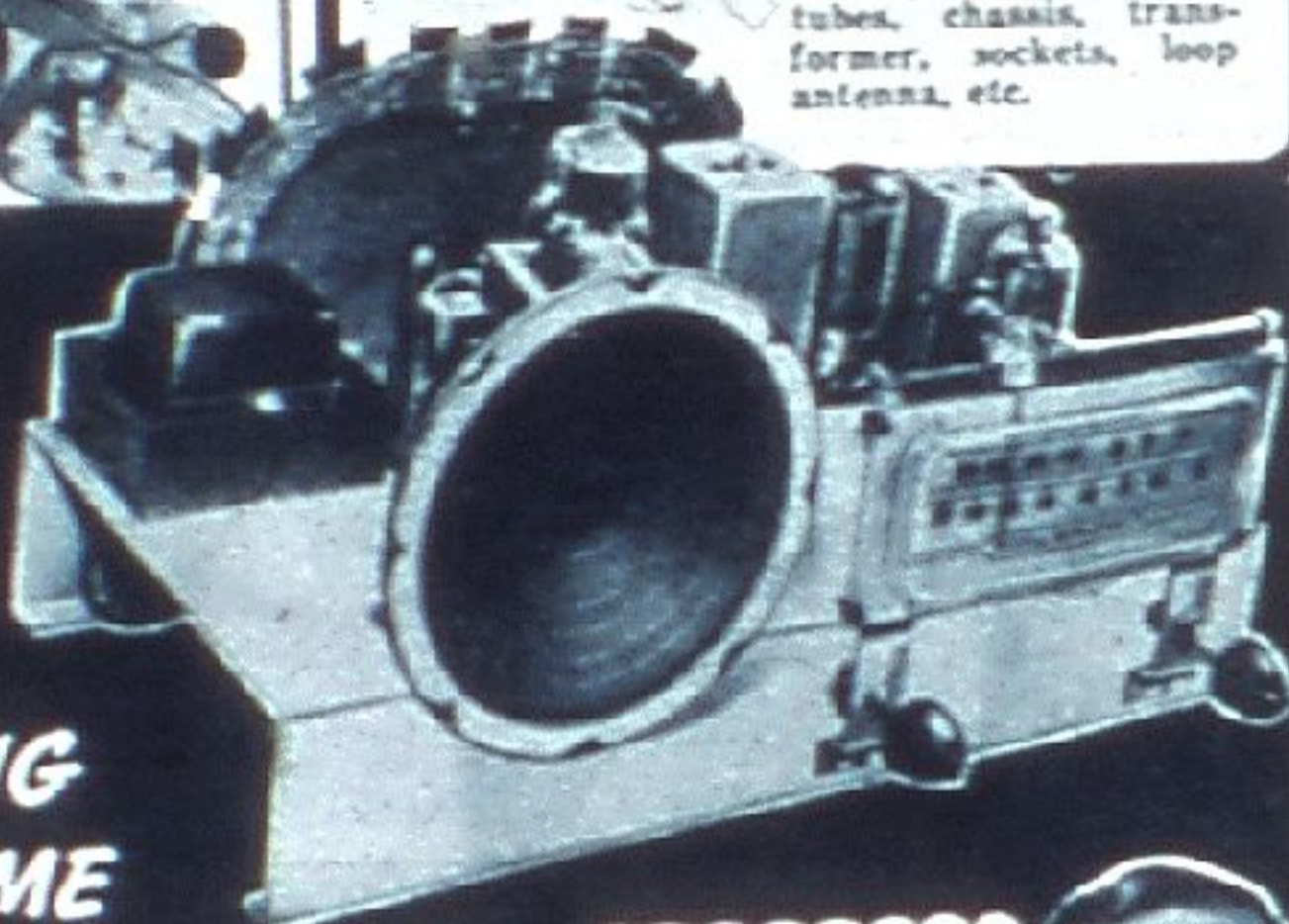
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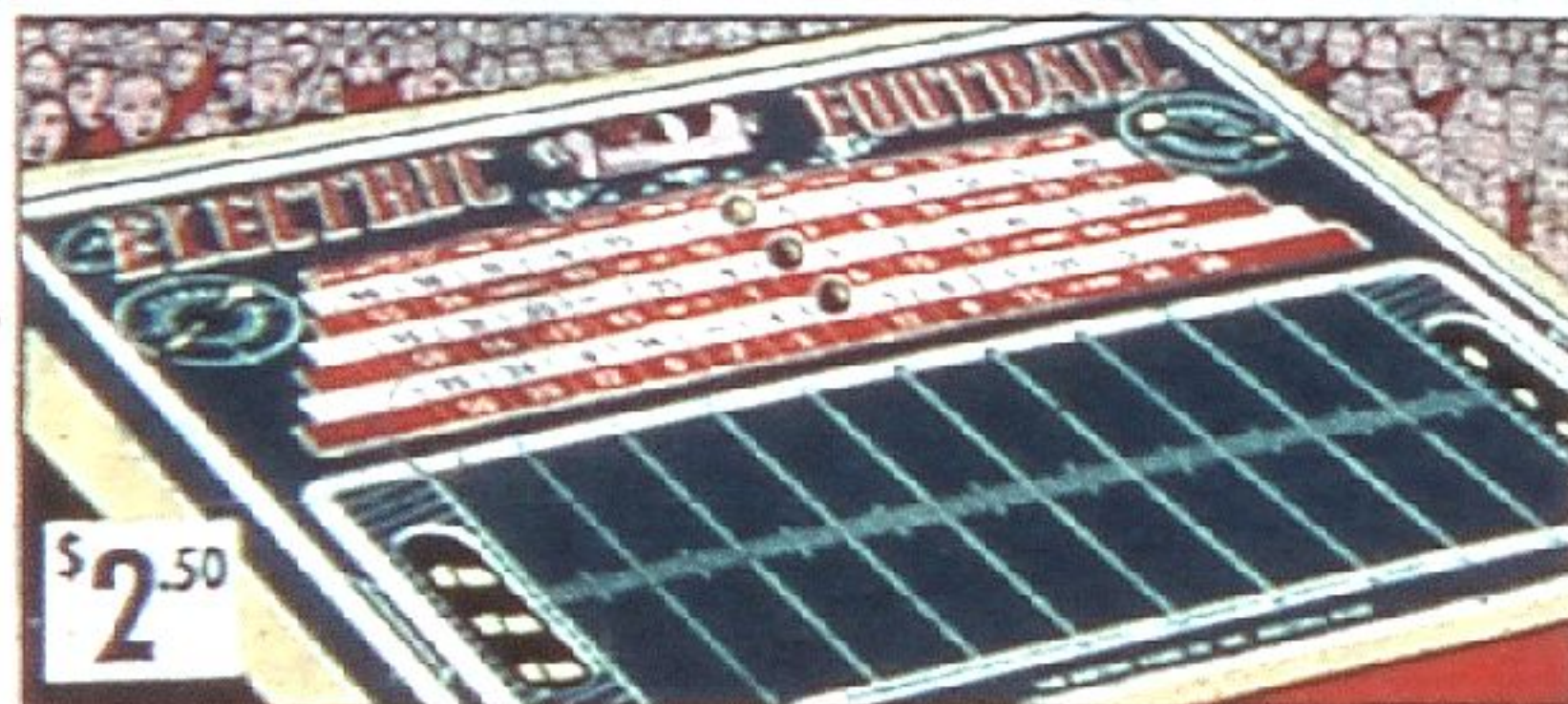
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